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A DANGEROUS CUPID.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY VANDYKE BROWN.

I've wholly forgotten (how stupid!)
The name of that wonderful play
In which, as a feminine Cupid,
You ruled with despotic sway;
For your wand had a magic power,
And could easily change in a trice
A peasant's hut to a tower,
Or restore Cinderella's mice.

But, alas! I have not forgotten
How you dazzled me by your grace—
How I feasted myself like a glutton
On the charms of your figure and face;
For, of all the Cupids that ever
Were pictured or painted in books,
I never saw one—no, never—
That compared with you in looks!

For the youngsters who usually figure
In that role are dumpish chits,
With heads considerably bigger
Than the law of proportion admits;
And with cheeks suggestive of stuffing
Their round, little paunch to excess—
Like you, in short, in nothing
Except in the matter of dress.

And surely no man would quarrel
On a point of resemblance like that,
For mythology's never immoral,
But presumably blind as a bat.
And you in the part of a Cupid,
Could not be expected to hide,
Through Puritan prejudice stupid,
The charms which are justly your pride.

And with these revealed to my vision,
I blessed those classic old chaps
Who peopled the realms elysian
With gods unencumbered by wraps;
For what were the shapeliest goddess
In the robes of our modern flirts,
Or Venus herself in a bodice,
Or Hebe with trailing skirts?

Ah, no, I never could quarrel
On the cut of your Cupid dress;
But I'll make a practical moral
From the sight of your low loveliness:
That while in the drama you granted
All favors—as cupids are wont—
You forgot the old chap you enchanted,
And who sat in the orchestra front!

THE PARISIAN SENSATION!

THE BLONDE SIREN:

A LIFE DRAMA.

BY XAVIER DE MONTEPIN.

Translated from the original in "Le Figaro" of Paris FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY PAUL PRESTON,

Author of "Wild Bill," "The Black Band," "The Pride of the Arena," etc.

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PART SECOND—THE COUNTESS OF NANCEY.

CHAPTER XIV.

A HOUSEHOLD SCENE—PRESENTATION TO THE HUSBAND.

The breakfast was upon the table, but the plates, without exception, remained untouched, and in the symmetrical order placed by the butler. Seated, or rather half fallen over, with his head sustained by the back of his chair, Paul presented the appearance of a man asleep, although his eyes were not closed. He was looking without seeing, with an idiotic stare, at one of the baskets of flowers and fruits painted upon the ceiling. His arms fell flaccid the length of his lethargic body. His face was discolored by purple tinges; his eyes were surrounded by bluish circles, as one might say with traces of crayon blurs. A bottle of absinthe, notably drained, and two of port-wine, almost wholly emptied, stood before him, and explained this drowsiness. The Count had drunk feverishly glass after glass, with anger and frenzy to cauterize the bitter wounds inflicted upon his heart by jealousy and the anguish of waiting. Prostrated by the double intoxication of absinthe and the most heady of wines, he lay there as an inert mass, with nothing constituting an intelligent creature perceptible in him.

Blanche did not cross the threshold. She looked—she understood. For the first time she had seen her husband in that odious condition. Pale, or rather ashy as a corpse, with almost frightful expression, curled upon her lips.

"Ah!" murmured she, "it did not suffice to entertain for him hatred and contempt unmeasurable. Disgust was wanting. Now it is complete."

Having thus spoken, she reclosed the door, ascended to her room, and ordered two fresh eggs and a chop to be served on a centre-table, accompanied by a glass of Bordeaux. An hour after this frugal repast she assumed her walking-dress, commanded her carriage, and went out.

The heavy fumes of the Count's intoxication dissipated by degrees. He resumed the faculty of thought—he remembered, and, finding himself confronted with the cold meats, touched by no one, he questioned his valet-de-chambre. The fellow replied in the most respectful fashion, but with the internal joy and bad feeling of a servant certain to wound his master, that madame, coming to breakfast and finding the Count asleep in his chair, had immediately beaten a retreat and caused her meal to be served in her apartment, after which she had left the mansion without stating when she would return. Paul shuddered. Blanche had seen him intoxicated—beastly drunk, like the brute drowned in common wine in a groggery or in the gutter. What would she think of him, or henceforth would she receive him?—she, already so cold, disdainful and difficult of access.

"And still," murmured the unhappy man, "if I had succeeded so low, is it not through her fault? I suffer so much on her account!—drunkenness at least will create oblivion."

The wife returned at six o'clock. Paul, whose weakness, or rather cowardice, showed itself in all matters touching her, dared not place himself in her way. The disdainful glances she would throw upon him terrified him in advance. The haughty sarcasms—unfortunately justifiable—which would escape Blanche's lips created a revolting reaction.

"Better to see her alone at the table," he said to himself. "In the presence of servants she will be compelled to restrain herself, and I will find some means to excuse myself in a manner so delicate as to prevent continuance of her ill-feeling."

He had intoxicated himself that morning because Blanche, forgetting the fleurista and in mockery of him, was galloping through the Bois de Boulogne in company with that troop of handsome fellows he execrated, and in the evening we find him prepared not to speak as a master—his incontestible duty and right—but to solicit the clemency of his wife in a meek and humble manner.

Dinner was served at the customary hour; but Blanche, upon its announcement, declared her intention of not coming downstairs. She determined upon remaining within her own room. Still, was an absolute separation between husband and wife an inevitable consequence? Henceforth must the married pair live beneath the same roof, isolated to such a point that nothing, even meals, could bring them into contract? At this prospect a fresh shudder pervaded Paul's frame. He could accept every emergency save that of not seeing Blanche. He hesitated no longer, and trembilingly he ascended into Blanche's room. Of what use to reproduce that humiliating scene, when the Count, having forfeited all notions of self-pride, all sentiment of dignity, prayed, supplicated, with conjoined hands, with tearful eyes, with bended knees, her whose puppet he was? The upshot of this heart-rending interview can be readily imagined. Blanche, at the termination of an hour, fatigued rather than subdued, yielded. The offender accorded, or feigned to accord, the offended a gracious pardon, and consented to descend to the dining-room. Paul considered this result to be a great victory, and comforted himself with the reflection that, should the Countess show herself at times cruel, at heart she was truly good.

The following Thursday, towards ten in the evening, De Nancey, sorrowfully enacting his part of master of the house in *partibus* in a corner of his salon, according to usual habit, suddenly heard the reverberating name announced of Prince Gregory S ——, of whom he had never previously heard mention, the Wallachian's arrival at Paris having been almost contemporaneous with Paul's marriage to Marguerite. The Count attempted to look upon the newcomer from a distance, but a compact crowd intercepted his vision.

"You know the Prince, dear Count?" inquired a young man, quitting the baccarat table.

"It appears I must know him, since he visits us," responded Paul, not without bitterness.

"He is a gentleman of the highest distinction," resumed De Nancey's interviewer, "and in the greatest demand—the lion of the hour! I was ignorant of his being in Paris. Undoubtedly he has just arrived, and done you the honor of a first visit. You are to be complimented!"

Several minutes elapsed. There was a commotion in the crowd, and Paul saw the Countess advance towards him on Prince Gregory's arm.

Our rapid sketch of the Wallachian has given the reader a no very exact idea of his elegant and distinguished carriage, of his singular features—irregular, but nevertheless remarkable. The Gregory of the drawing-room was a wholly different individual from the Gregory we have seen upon horseback, whip in hand, booted and spurred. The evening-dress, at the present time so ungraceful and difficult to wear, rendered the Prince remarkably handsome. The black coat set off to advantage a form as massive and supple as that of the Indian Bacchus. A narrow white cravat and glossy shirt-front heightened, as say painters, enormously the tone of his olive, warm-tinted complexion, while his large black eyes fairly glistened beneath bistre-colored lashes. His bluish-dark hair, inclined to curl, and long, tapering moustaches bestowed upon him a most remarkable impress of an Oriental type. He resembled, notwithstanding his costume—or rather despite his costume—a prince of the Arabian Nights. A cluster of small decorations, set in diamonds, replaced at his button-hole the many-colored rosette he had worn in the morning.

"Count," said Blanche to her husband, "I present to you Prince Gregory S——"

The two men bowed ceremoniously. The Wallachian extended his hand to his host, and Paul, upon grasping it, received that peculiar sensation described by Balzac forewarning the greatest calamities in mortal life, seemingly to say prophetically: *Be on your guard!*

"I have had the honor of having been presented to the Countess by our mutual friend Robert De Loray," said Gregory. "Madame has been pleased to throw open the door of your house, and the gracious welcome I have received at your hands doubles the price of that favor."

Paul, troubled instinctively by the obscure premonition to whose existence we have alluded, responded vaguely with one of those polished sentences ever falling from the lips of a man of society, even unconsciously. The Wallachian cast upon De Nancey a penetrating glance. He appeared to take the husband's measure, and then smiled contentedly. When Paul finished his sentence conversation flagged. Gregory bowed anew, smiled more than ever, and continued his tour of the salons, ever on his arm the Countess, towards whom he at times leaned, apparently to inhale that aroma given off from her hair and person—that subtle perfume of whose potency De Nancey was so thoroughly cognizant. The Countess and the Prince, thus promenading, arrived near the lansquenet table—for they played lansquenet, baccarat and "railroad" in three different salons in the mansion of the Rue de Boulogne. The game was very animated. The Countess and the Wallachian stopped.

CHAPTER XV.—NEW CHARACTERS.

The players, seated or standing around the table, were speaking all at once, and sentences were exchanged indicative only of amounts wagered:

"I lay two louis," "Five louis," "Ten louis," "Twenty-five louis," etc., etc.

"All or nothing, gentlemen, as you please," replied a tall, light-complexioned young man, who held the cards and was named Paul De Maucroix. "Make the banquo complete or I'll pass the hand."

"What is it, then?" inquired the Countess.

"It is that Maucroix, starting with five louis, has passed seven times," replied one of the players. "Consequently it needs to be made a banquo of twelve thousand and eight hundred francs, which is steep!"

"I do not retire," resumed De Maucroix, "but I want to play my hand squarely to the end or put my money into my pocket. I repeat, all or nothing! I am at your orders, gentlemen!"

A profound silence succeeded. The players hesitated, and no one appeared courageous enough to hazard upon a card the sum required. Maucroix cast a glance of inquiry around the group. No one responding to this mute appeal, he made a motion to replace the cards upon the table. Gregory stopped him with a gesture.

"Banquo of the whole, sir, if you allow me," he said.

The young man bowed as a sign of compliance. Gregory drew from a side-pocket a Russia-leather pocketbook, stamped with his arms. From it he took twelve one-thousand-franc notes, and joined to them a handful of louis, extracted from a waistcoat-pocket, and placed them upon the green cloth by the side of a heap of bills and of gold belonging to De Maucroix. The latter, much excited, turned the cards. The pause was not long. A rederal of queens decided the game upon the first hand. The Wallachian lost.

"Decidedly, sir," he said, with a smile, "you have a strong hand. In your place I would continue."

"Will you take against me, Prince, the twenty-five thousand six hundred francs?" inquired Maucroix. "In that case, I am ready."

"Not a single louis," replied Gregory. "To play against you would be wholly illogical; besides, I have confidence in your luck."

The tall young man reflected for a moment; then shook his head and murmured:

"I pass the hand."

"Then I take it," said the Wallachian. "There are twenty-five thousand six hundred francs in bank. Then, drawing for a second time his pocketbook, he added, having traced some words and his signature on a slip of paper, marked with printed characters: "These twenty-five thousand six hundred francs are represented by a check of equal amount drawn upon my banker."

Gamesters are singular and capricious personages. No one would have held the preceding banquo—this one was taken up instantly. Maucroix himself contributed six thousand francs. Gregory dealt a card to the left, a king to the right, after which he allowed the cards to fall slowly in the middle, announcing them in succession:

"Ace—four—three—five—ace—knave—seven. I have lost! My compliments, Monsieur De Maucroix! You were well advised in passing the hand. Be kind enough to cause that check to be drawn, and to divide among the winners the sums coming to each."

"With pleasure, Prince."

"A thousand thanks!"

The Wallachian tendered his arm anew to the Countess, and, with an air of perfect carelessness, retired from the lansquenet table upon which he had lost, within five minutes, about thirty-eight thousand four hundred francs.

"Prince," said Blanche, "I am really sorry."

"For what, Countess?"

"The hospitality of my house is fatal to you."

"To me?" said Gregory, with an expression of surprise, admirably performed if it were not natural.

"Undoubtedly. Since the first day I had the honor of receiving you ill-luck has persecuted you here. Ah! you are not fortunate at play, and I repeat that I am really sorry for it."

And I, Countess, am delighted."

"It is my turn to inquire why."

"On account of a proverb in which I have faith—a proverb familiar the world over, which undoubtedly you do not know, and which I will never tell you."

Blanche was perfectly acquainted with that adage, whose origin is lost in the night of time. She preserved silence, still felt herself blush. Whence came that emotion, for nothing indicated that she would hold any place in the Prince's thoughts at the moment when he would reap benefits of an entirely different nature, promised unlucky gamesters by the adage hinted at, but not cited.

This little episode naturally augmented Gregory's reputation. Everywhere was vaunted his praise as a desperate gamester, and the figure measuring his fortune, already presumed to be enormous, was quadrupled by popular exaggeration.

From that evening forth a single day did not pass without Blanche encountering the Prince in some place or another. When she went upon horseback to the Bois, he made part of her escort. When she rode out in her carriage in the afternoon, he crossed her passage. Scarcely did she arrive at a theatre before he made his appearance and distanced the assiduous Baron d'Alban, De Loray and all the others of the Squadron in being the first to open her box-door. The swarm of cocodes were furious, but concealed their anger. None of the fine gentlemen composing her train pretended to the right of considering or of proclaiming himself a favorite, and could not take exceptions to the manner in which Gregory paid court to the Countess. And did he even pay court to her, in doing precisely as they did? Did he admire in secret? No one could affirm that, and his homage was so discreet and thoroughly respectful as to pass unnoticed even by Blanche herself.

Need we add that the Wallachian never failed to be present at the receptions of the Rue de Boulogne? There he gained, at large stakes. His luck turned, and he won perpetually. The thirty-eight or nine thousand francs lost the first evening with such nobility returned to his pockets with compound interest. Upon those occasions Gregory appeared not alone having solicited and obtained permission to introduce a bosom-friend, a young Englishman of good family, bearing the name of Cleveland. Several years the junior of Gregory, he appeared in the neighborhood of twenty-five years. Of medium stature, and rather slim, fair and roseate almost as a young girl, with large blue eyes, lacking expression, nearly beardless except dime silken moustaches, shedding lips fresh enough to provoke a woman's jealousy, perfectly distinguished in form, demeanor and style, Cleveland wore gracefully clothing fabricated for him by leading London tailors. He appeared kind, and somewhat timid. His conversation, without being brilliant, evinced a solid education. He never gambled, and lived unostentatiously, although Gregory affirmed his family to be very wealthy. It was reported to be enamored of a singer at the Opera-bouffe, to whom we shall presently allude. It was chronicled that he had fallen in love with her in London, and had followed her expressly to Paris. He inhabited modest apartments at the Grand Hotel, but used the Prince's horses, not having brought his own with him. Every morning at seven o'clock he went to join Gregory in his bachelor's apartments, and there remained until nine o'clock. Almost every evening Cleveland and the Prince dined together either at Brebant's, the Cafe Riche or Cafe Anglais. After dinner the Wallachian started in search of the Countess, who never failed, as we know, to visit some one of the theatres. The young Englishman, furnished with an enormous opera-glass, hastened to install himself in the front row of some box-chairs of the theatre wherein his idol was the star, and until midnight he enjoyed at his ease the various eccentricities of the songstress, whose diamonds had rendered her as celebrated as her talent. The operetta finished, Cleveland proceded melancholically to witness the departure of artists at the stage-door. He saw his beloved mount, with her dressing-mald, into a hack, as she did not use her horses and coupé, and depart in the direction of the Boulevard. When this vehicle disappeared from his sight he emitted a deep sigh, lit his cigar, and made his way on foot to his lodgings at the Grand Hotel. In this manner passed his evenings without variation, save upon Thursdays, when he accompanied Gregory to the Rue de Boulogne.

How could this young Englishman, handsome and a reputed millionaire, content himself with sighing upon a sidewalk and never venturing to cross the threshold of a boudoir whose door could have been opened by any Jupiter coming along with a golden key? This is a conundrum to be answered for the benefit of our readers ere long, inasmuch as Cleveland and the commedienne are destined to perform an unanticipated part in De Nancey's drama.

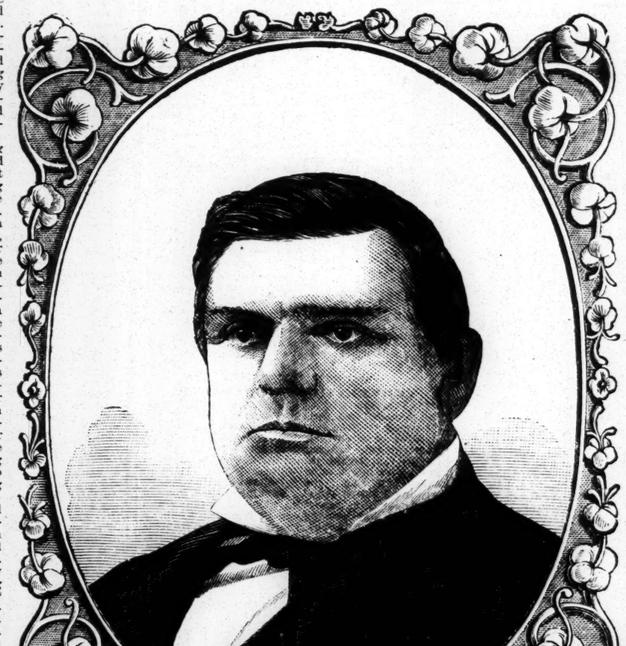
CHAPTER XVI.—THE PRINCE.

Have we been able to trace a portrait resembling—from a moral point of view—the Countess? Our readers must have remarked, as an assuredly unjustifiable fact, that Blanche, Lizzy—a woman the creator of so much evil and intent upon as much more—actually possessed an honest disposition. Blot from Blanche's existence the crime of England's peer at Douglas Park, suppress the disgraceful treachery of the Count de Nancey at Ville d'Avray, marry Mademoiselle Lizely when a chaste maiden to a reputable man of her choice, and we affirm that she would have been the most faithful of wives and the most irreproachable of mothers.

In the existence, eccentric, indecorous and oftentimes scandalous, pursued by the Countess, wherein she indulged in free speech, hearing everything, smiling at everything, surrounded incessantly by men whom her beauty intoxicated, with no pains for concealment, she passed heedlessly and coldly in the midst of flames as did the allegorical salamander. Hating her husband with all her heart, and firmly resolved in his case to return evil for evil, not once did she admit that treason is the readiest and most complete of feminine revenges.

She desired to cause De Nancey to suffer—she dreamed not of deceiving him. Moreover, feeling her heart no longer to beat, she imagined it to be dead. It was only benumbed. It was consequently with a species of amazement that Blanche perceived a new element introduce itself into an existence replete with bustle and noise, but which in reality was emphatically and painfully empty. The original and well-marked countenance of Gregory commenced standing forth in bold relief amid the monotonous and insipid crowd of exquisites, whose pretentious nullity augmented to an amazing degree the Wallachian's personal value. Blanche often thought of him—almost incessantly. His presence became a necessity to her. In the morning her nervous hand tormented the delicate mouth of the mare Norma until the outline of the bold horseman and his Russian steed appeared in view. In the evening, at the play, she was scarcely seated before she cast her eyes about to assure herself of his being in the theatre, and experienced a feeling of lively pleasure upon hearing him open the box-door in her rear. Finally, upon Thursday receptions until Gregory's arrival the salons appeared deserted, even when a constellation of celebrated stars commingled with the elegant crowd thronging them.

Blanche had acquired, alas! in a very trying manner the experience of life and love. For no long while did she suspect the nature of the sentiments agitating her and becoming more marked daily, we might say hourly. Events occurring within the two past years had extinguished every principle of moral sense. Could it be otherwise? Consequentlyshe was not affrighted upon reading her heart.



WELSH EDWARDS, ACTOR.

She loved Gregory. A passion that was forbidden. What mattered that?

"Yes, certainly, I love him," she said to herself, with a species of defiance. "Why combat it, and for whom? For a man to whom I owe nothing? Nay, I am that man's creditor, and not his debtor. Love inspired for him is detestation! That love is revenge. Let him be welcome to it!"

And from that time forth she entertained but a solitary idea: Did Prince Gregory really participate in the passion he had generated? Did he contemplate anything beyond a commonplace gallantry, a whim of a man of society for a handsome and seductive female, in the court he so assiduously paid to this woman? When a daughter of Eve proposes to herself such a question, it is morally certain that she gives no other than an affirmative answer. The Countess was no exception to this general rule. She doubted merely for sake of appearances, and demonstrated to her satisfaction that she was ardently and sincerely beloved.

We ought to add that the Wallachian—as if he had been actually possessed of the gift of second-sight laughingly attributed to him by the Countess upon the day of their first meeting—appeared to discover with marvelous facility everything occurring within that restless spirit, and agitated heart. Proportionately as Blanche found herself more vigorously attracted towards him, he redoubled his attentions. His expressive glances told with irresistible eloquence that which, doubtless, respect forbade his lips to betray. Finally, one evening—and it was decisive—finding himself for some seconds alone with the Countess in her box at the Opera, he took from her hands the bouquet of Parma violets and white rosebuds carried by her, and, leaning towards the balmy sheaf, as if the better to respire its perfumes, he slipped amid the flowers a small satined envelope, which he took care to handle by a corner. This manœuvre effected with the promptitude and dexterity of a man skilled in the arts of intrigue, he returned the bouquet to the Countess, and immediately quitted the box. Women, according to Leon Gozlan, can see with their shoulders. Certain it is that Blanche, to all appearance engrossed with incidents occurring on the stage, had not lost sight of any of the Wallachian's movements, and was aware that within the bouquet she would find a letter. Without a second's delay she dropped her handkerchief and stooped to pick it up. When she arose, Gregory's note had exchanged its prison of flowers for another more charming and no less perfumed.

The exquisites succeeded one another, according to custom, into the box, the Baron d'Alban at their head; but that evening Blanche listened without laughing rejoinders to their most astonishing bon-mots, their most facetious drolleries.

"Ah, Countess, what afflicts you?" inquired the little Baron.

"The headache," she replied.

And this sudden attack of a headache furnished an excuse for leaving the Opera a long while prior to the close of the performance. Returned home, Blanche refused the services of her waiting-maid, shot the bolts upon all the doors, and devoured the Prince's letter. The epistle, wherein fire glowed beneath the most formal respect, was very skillfully composed, inasmuch as it was difficult not to reply had its contents been limited to a single line. After having portrayed a hopeless passion, asking nothing, expecting nothing, Gregory, by a sudden contradiction, proper to betray the disorder of a mind overturned by love, declared that, should the Countess, offended by an avowal he could not restrain, withdraw her countenance of him, the courage to live longer at Paris would desert him. He would, in that case, depart, never to return, but go for the concealment, amid the immense solitudes of a country wherein his accessors had ruled almost as kings, of the endless sorrow of a broken heart. And he terminated with these lines:

"Of all sorrows I foresee, and which, perchance, I have merited, there is one, at least, madame, dependent on your will for sparing me, and pity, doubtless, will prompt you thus to do. That sorrow, you can imagine, is the agony of uncertainty. Must I remain?—must I depart?"

Gregory, on the morrow, appeared not in the saddle, but remained within doors. In the afternoon his valet handed him a letter brought by a public messenger.

"Hand writing unknown, but evidently feminine—of rare excellence and distinction," soliloquized the Prince, examining his name and address upon the envelope. "Certainly, from the Countess. She replies, and all goes well! Let us take a glance."

After knocking off the ashes from his cigar with an air of extreme carelessness, he with a knife-blade methodically cut the external edge of the envelope, being in no hurry, and showing a serenity wholly difficult of explanation in the author of the passionate letter of the previous evening. A sheet of paper drawn from the envelope contained these three words, without a signature:

"Do not depart."

"Marvelous! I was certain of it!" resumed Gregory, inclosing in a small steel casket this letter, brief but significant. "The Devil take me now if I foresee any obstacle between me and my end. I must strike while the iron's hot. Before fifteen days I shall be master of the situation, and then Cleveland's role will commence."

The same evening he sent a new letter, wherein gratitude flourished side by side with an expression, more ardent than before, of a passion not to be restrained. The next day an answer from the Countess, not this time in three words, but in three lines. To sum up, a daily correspondence of perfect regularity was established between the Prince and De Nancey's wife. This, however, did not prevent the meetings twice a day at the Bois de Boulogne and at the theatre, where were repeated, in exchange of smiles and of glances, in stealthy pressures of feverish hands, in movements of lips, in whispering of low phrases caught upon the wing, those sweet things they had written.

Gregory had allowed himself a delay of fifteendays before the accomplishment of the aim he had proposed. He sometimes, but not often, was deceived. One morning, at the end of three weeks, a mysterious hack, with curtains drawn down, stopped before the house wherein the Wallachian had his bachelor's apartments. A woman, very simply dressed, her face concealed by a thick veil, descended from the vehicle and passed to the staircase, the steps of which she ascended with a light and rapid tread. Gregory awaited behind his door, standing ajar.

"Quick! quick!" he said, "come in!"

The unknown crossed the threshold, the door closed behind her, and was not reopened until the termination of an hour, and then it was to afford the same female egress. The veiled woman reascended into the hack and drove to the Madeleine, paid the coachman, crossed the church, took a coupe from a stable in the Rue Trouchet, again descended at the Palais Royal, mounted into a third vehicle, and, certain of having baffled spies, should any have followed her, removed her veil, put it in her pocket, and thus disclosed the countenance of the Countess.

CHAPTER XVII.—THE SALLE D'ARMES.

The entresol occupied by Gregory in one of the handsomest houses in the Boulevard Haussmann had nothing princely about it; still we know that these apartments were nothing but a stopping-place. The suite was composed of an antechamber, of a sufficiently large parlor, a smoking-room, a dining-room where the Wallachian very rarely ate, a bedchamber, to which was attached a large toilet-cabinet, and another room, whose purpose we shall learn very shortly.

The furniture of the parlor, the dining and the smoking room, although elegant and not devoid of a certain artistic impress, does not merit the honor of a detailed description. The bedchamber, hung in cashmere of Pompadour style and furnished with lounges, covered with the same material, wholly lacked seriousness; still it would be impossible to imagine anything more coquettish, more pleasing to the eye, particularly of a female. Treading upon the thick carpet of this room, where pungent perfumes saturated the atmosphere, one would believe himself transported to a working-chamber of one of those handsome personages who "do" sins, if we are to place credence in popular songs, are to be forgiven, because they have loved too much. The toilet-cabinet was in the same style and of the same school, all necessaries and superfluities conformable to modern comfort being therein united. The cipher and coronet of the Prince glistened, painted or engraven, upon all the porcelain, ivory brushes, crystal bottles filled with odors, and upon the linen upon the swan-down coverlid of a velvet-coated bed. The last chamber of the suite offered a special character by no means effeminate. Old Flemish tapestries with mythological subjects covered the walls. Long, very low divans of the Eastern pattern left empty actually but the centre of the room. A console, placed between two windows, supported pistol-cases of all descriptions—from a duelling-pistol down to the diminutive parlor-pistol. These last appeared never to remain unemployed, to judge from a small target of red and white circles with a black bull's-eye in the centre, placed on its velvet ebony pedestal in front of the console. Along the tapestries, in ten places, could be seen trophies of foils, sharpened and unsharpened, of sabres, of broadswords, of gauntlets, of masks, of breastplates—in fact, of all fencing implements, as in the best-mounted *salles d'armes*. In reality, the Wallachian had converted the room we have described into a gallery of arms for his especial use.

On the morrow, after Blanche had furtively visited for the first time the man she loved, the little clock in the armory struck eight. Prince Gregory S—— and Cleveland, one upright and the other seated, both with foils in their hands, rested after a passage-at-arms. The Prince, entirely clad in white flannel, and shod with sandals, wore neither mask, gauntlets nor breastpiece. His face was calm and in repose, his breaning even; not a drop of perspiration pearled the roots of his hair. He looked as if he had just emerged from his bed. He glanced upon Cleveland with a smile. The young Englishman, half stretched out upon a divan, his breast protected by the classic plastron of padded buckskin, had taken off his mask, and was wiping his crimson, sweating face.

"You seem fatigued, my boy," said Gregory in a spirit of familiar raillery.

"I am used up," replied the Briton.

"Well, I give you five minutes for rest."

"How! are you going to commence again?"

"Certainly! We will recommence until you have at your fingers' end the thrust I desire to teach you. Come, then, apply yourself or we will never finish."

"In truth, Gregory, you set me too hard a task. I have a mind to give it up."

The Wallachian frowned.

"Give it up! What prevents you?" he asked ironically.

"You know well enough," muttered Cleveland.

"Yes, yes, I know," retorted Gregory with a laugh. "That devilish money is wanting! Without me, my dear, how would you live? Badly, or not at all! Well, since you can pass as my friend, resign yourself to a work by no means difficult, and say no more confounded stupidities."

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"Don't you figure in Paris?" continued the Wallachian.

"Yes, but very modestly."

"Don't you lodge at the Grand Hotel, which is an enormous *chic*? Don't you take your meals morning and night in the best places, and does the footing up of the bills concern you? You smoke exquisite cigars, you are dressed like the son of a lord, miraculously shod, and gloved to perfection, and you always have two of three louis in your pocket. Now, then, what more do you want?"

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"You know that I am in love," he stammered.

"And I even know your idol—a fine girl, truly, this Clorinde, although slightly too Flemish for my taste. But Rubens might have been right."

"I have made her waiting-maid talk," pursued the Briton, with animation. "That cost me two louis. Clorinde views me with a favorable eye—it only wants a handsome present to assure me of her favor. The chambermaid repeated that ten times over. Clorinde adores jewels, and justly remarked, at a dealer's in the Rue de la Paix, a bracelet which she admires. 'The day you bring that bracelet,' said the chambermaid, 'you will be satisfied with madame.' I've priced the bracelet."

"And it costs ——"

"Two thousand crowns. Enormous, I know. But Clorinde is so beautiful!"

"You shall have your two thousand crowns, my boy, and much more, I promise you—only act to gain them. The day our business is done you shall sleep at your ease upon Capuan delicacies; but until then, young voluptuary, I will take care of not compromising by a single imprudent favor the solidity of your muscles and the elasticity of your nerves. The five minutes are up. Come, come—arise and on guard!"

Cleveland arose from the divan, wiped anew his forehead, readjusted his mask, put on his gauntlets, flourished his foil, and assumed a very correct attitude in front of the Prince. The latter commenced by repeating, for the twentieth time at least, and perchance in a very clear manner, his explanation of the difficult thrust.

"You understand it, see you?" he asked, as he concluded.

"I understand," replied the Englishman.

"Then all to do is to execute it. Let's do it."

The foils engaged, and the assault commenced. It treated of one of those secret thrusts—rapid, unanticipated—which disconcert the learned combinations of fencing and the most skillful swordsman, thus putting his life at the mercy of a bravo. A description of this thrust, it being very complicated, would be unintelligible save to professional maitres d'armes, and we refrain from the undertaking. Suffice it to say that Cleveland, after some feints, succeeded in executing that which the Wallachian expected of him. The secret thrust was made with the precision of lightning. The button of the foil touched Gregory full in the breast, and such was the force of the shock that the blade quivered.

"Bravo!" exclaimed the Prince, without heeding the sharp pain caused by the blow. "Bravo, my boy! You have a rough wrist. Peste! commence anew."

Now that Cleveland had, as the vulgar say, "the hang of the hand," the matter progressed alone. Three times within as many minutes the result was identical.

"Well enough for to-day," said Gregory, laying down his foil. "All goes well! I have exact information. De Nancey is a very fine second-rate, but, thanks to the little fancy play in the Rue Trouchet, again descended at the Palais Royal, mounted into a third vehicle, and, certain of having baffled spies, should any have followed her, removed her veil, put it in her pocket, and thus disclosed the countenance of the Countess.

CHAPTER XVII.—THE SALLE D'ARMES.

The entresol occupied by Gregory in one of the handsomest houses in the Boulevard Haussmann had nothing princely about it; still we know that these apartments were nothing but a stopping-place. The suite was composed of an antechamber, of a sufficiently large parlor, a smoking-room, a dining-room where the Wallachian very rarely ate, a bedchamber, to which was attached a large toilet-cabinet, and another room, whose purpose we shall learn very shortly.

The furniture of the parlor, the dining and the smoking room, although elegant and not devoid of a certain artistic impress, does not merit the honor of a detailed description. The bedchamber, hung in cashmere of Pompadour style and furnished with lounges, covered with the same material, wholly lacked seriousness; still it would be impossible to imagine anything more coquettish, more pleasing to the eye, particularly of a female. Treading upon the thick carpet of this room, where pungent perfumes saturated the atmosphere, one would believe himself transported to a working-chamber of one of those handsome personages who "do" sins, if we are to place credence in popular songs, are to be forgiven, because they have loved too much. The toilet-cabinet was in the same style and of the same school, all necessaries and superfluities conformable to modern comfort being therein united. The cipher and coronet of the Prince glistened, painted or engraven, upon all the porcelain, ivory brushes, crystal bottles filled with odors, and upon the linen upon the swan-down coverlid of a velvet-coated bed. The last chamber of the suite offered a special character by no means effeminate. Old Flemish tapestries with mythological subjects covered the walls. Long, very low divans of the Eastern pattern left empty actually but the centre of the room. A console, placed between two windows, supported pistol-cases of all descriptions—from a duelling-pistol down to the diminutive parlor-pistol. These last appeared never to remain unemployed, to judge from a small target of red and white circles with a black bull's-eye in the centre, placed on its velvet ebony pedestal in front of the console. Along the tapestries, in ten places, could be seen trophies of foils, sharpened and unsharpened, of sabres, of broadswords, of gauntlets, of masks, of breastplates—in fact, of all fencing implements, as in the best-mounted *salles d'armes*. In reality, the Wallachian had converted the room we have described into a gallery of arms for his especial use.

On the morrow, after Blanche had furtively visited for the first time the man she loved, the little clock in the armory struck eight. Prince Gregory S—— and Cleveland, one upright and the other seated, both with foils in their hands, rested after a passage-at-arms. The Prince, entirely clad in white flannel, and shod with sandals, wore neither mask, gauntlets nor breastpiece. His face was calm and in repose, his breaning even; not a drop of perspiration pearled the roots of his hair. He looked as if he had just emerged from his bed. He glanced upon Cleveland with a smile. The young Englishman, half stretched out upon a divan, his breast protected by the classic plastron of padded buckskin, had taken off his mask, and was wiping his crimson, sweating face.

"You seem fatigued, my boy," said Gregory in a spirit of familiar raillery.

"I am used up," replied the Briton.

"Well, I give you five minutes for rest."

"How! are you going to commence again?"

"Certainly! We will recommence until you have at your fingers' end the thrust I desire to teach you. Come, then, apply yourself or we will never finish."

"In truth, Gregory, you set me too hard a task. I have a mind to give it up."

The Wallachian frowned.

"Give it up! What prevents you?" he asked ironically.

"You know well enough," muttered Cleveland.

"Yes, yes, I know," retorted Gregory with a laugh. "That devilish money is wanting! Without me, my dear, how would you live? Badly, or not at all! Well, since you can pass as my friend, resign yourself to a work by no means difficult, and say no more confounded stupidities."

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A JULY EVENING.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY H. B. H.

Daylight is dying on the distant hill;
Enwrapped in sombre robes the valley lies;
Sweet, dewy tears the eye of evening fill,

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1880.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

V. M. A., Cincinnati.—1. B loses all three bets. There is no reason in his specious claim that he cannot lose because he had no chance to win. He had every chance to win, as all three of the men he bet on—Grant, Blaine and Sherman—were not only voted for, but were also formally put in nomination. 2. Neither party could withdraw from the bet without the consent of the other. If this is the case B who claimed that he had no chance to win in betting on the probable nomination of Grant, Blaine or Sherman at Chicago, he is liable to misunderstand the meaning of a house bell rung at breakfast-time. There is no chance to misunderstand "I will bet you twenty dollars even against Grant." It means that the proposition lays that sum against Grant. When the acceptor, after the bet has been clinched by a shaking of hands, says that he himself was betting against Grant, our unfaith in human nature becomes like unto ancient Rome—it has both a decline and a fall. Even conceding that B meant to bet against Grant, his word to that effect, if not to be taken. His meaning, as well as A's, is to be ascertained, in the event of any dispute after the making of the bet, from the language used, upon which, if it is at all vague, a reasonable interpretation is to be placed. There was nothing vague in A's proposition.

H. S.—There is only one reason that horses are ever entered for races before they are foaled. Their owner wishes to be represented by the get of certain mares in a particular race designated by the engagement of the sire. Sometimes, if he waits for them to be foaled, it will be too late to enter them, the entries having closed; and they will be put a year too old for the race to be eligible. Such is the case of that class. Horses do not take their ages like individuals. Ordinarily on the turf a horse that is foaled in January is no older at the end of the year than another of the same year.

T. J. A.—It was stated by some journals, at the time that Winfield S. Hancock was nominated by the Democrats, that he was a grandson of the leading signer of the Declaration of Independence, which is the main reason we have for believing that he is not even the great-grandson of that John Hancock. It will possibly be ascertained, if the matter is investigated, that the Hancock family of Pennsylvania, from which the General is descended, was not directly related to the Massachusetts Hancocks. The discovery would make the General neither better nor worse as a candidate for the Presidency.

ECKFORD, Cortland.—The time of 2:53½, being taken by outsiders, should not be either a record or a bar. In such a case there would be no need of any time-bar to keep the horse out of a three-minute race. The suppression of the time by the judges would be a fraud, and they, with the horse and his owner and driver, as well as anyone else interested in suppressing the time, could be expelled from any track within the jurisdiction of the National Association. This bar a time-bar all to pieces. It is not material that the trot took place on a non-Association track.

C. S., Norristad.—It is just as well to defer the matter of submitting us a statement of the bet you wished decided, you forwarded a mere conundrum. There is no necessity of printing communications which do not mean anything whatsoever. He was elected by a plurality, there having been upwards of eleven thousand more votes cast against him than for him.

W. T. C., Nebraska.—The bet is too indefinite in its terms. Offering odds and making a bet are distinct things. Even if a bet had been made, and a dispute arose, it would be a debatable matter whether the two parties who made it do not constitute a "sporting circle" for the time being. M. has probably read in some paper that people are offering odds. Sporting men do not bet so far in advance of the event. They can find better use for their money than having it tied up for months, and M. and S. had better draw theirs.

No SIGNATURE, Pittsburg.—The bet is off, not because of Tilden's letter of declination, but because he was not placed in nomination. D.'s claim that he wins because some votes were cast for Tilden is not sound, as votes are always cast for someone whom nobody intends shall have the nomination. Had Tilden been in nomination, at least twenty times as many votes would have been cast for him, and he might have been the choice of the Convention.

S. S., Philadelphia.—At single-handed seven-up, or at any other single-handed game, a player puts down all his cards to his adversary, if he chooses. There is no penalty. It is to his antagonist's advantage that the cards be shown, if there is any probability of his ever being in a partner game, however, it can be made advantageous to the side that makes the exposure, and hence the exposer can be made to play the exposed card as soon as he has the lead, or as soon as one of his antagonists leads the suit.

N. J. V., Elizabeth.—The Third Division of the Fifth Army Corps was commanded at the Battle of the Wilderness, Va., by General Samuel W. Crawford. When the advance was made, Crawford's and Ayres' Division were on the right of that corps, and Griffin's Division was massed in their rear. Gouverneur K. Warren commanded the corps, and it is the Five Forks fight that White Oak Road to which he is now under investigation refers.

A. B. C., Baltimore.—We have never made such a statement. It involves a question we have always made it a point not to answer. Possibly when the census of the United States census of 1880 are made public, it can be answered approximately. Absolute accuracy is unattainable, as one nationality cannot keep the birthright while the other can, and frequently does in order to offset a silly prejudice entertained by Americans.

H. F., Port Wallace.—His opponent plays with the other ball, of course. The ball of the other striker, which ball went off the table, remains off until its owner is to play, the game being the four-ball. If the striker plays with the wrong ball, as it is at once detected and claimed, the stroke is foul; and whether it is made before the claim is made, the second shot condemns the first, and both and all later ones on that ten become fair.

FURNY MARKET.—Your answers by mail to question. You have interlined the word "full," without indicating where it is to go. It would make a great difference were it to be read "full vocalist." If full vocalist, it would probably save you from writing again to refer you to the case of "C. L." in last week's paper, at head of second column of Answers to Correspondents.

F. G., Mexico.—The spirit of the bet was not that Tilden would die or in some other such way fail to get the nomination, but that he would not be put in the Convention as against someone else or a dozen or more others, and would beat them. Tilden was not a candidate, and the bet is void. Both parties, if they like, can assumed that Tilden would be in nomination, and he never was.

C. D. B., Boston.—We regret very much that we were not among the number of those who were presented with thousand dollars' worth of diamonds Mrs. Astor wore at a party in Washington." We should scarcely venture to put the question to her, and we should not like the word of any newspaper "Jenkins" for it, newspaper men lacking the experience to judge of the value of diamonds.

ADAMS, Kentucky.—Kentucky nominates her Presidential-electors through political parties, and they are afterwards voted for at the polls. Mulberries are harmful to some people, and not to others, like strawberries, cherries and other fruit. In the days of our youth, when we lived where we could eat with a mulberry-tree, we could never get enough of that seculent.

W. A. L., New Orleans.—To compute the batting percentage, you divide the total number of times at bat by the total number of safe hits. The fielding average is ascertained by dividing the total of chances accepted by the total of chances offered. The number of put-outs and times assisted will give you the chances accepted, and the addition of errors will give you the chances offered.

BIRD, Lawrence.—It was too late to decide the mislead after he had played four out of the five games. The best way to settle the difficulty would be to put the extra card back into the pack, and continue the game from the point that the card had come from it, instead of from those already taken in by D.

R. H., Buffalo.—This bet is to be determined in the same manner as the bet upon which it was based—that is, the pool combination. If those lines, or any of them, paid, this bet should pay also. We do not recognize odds of pool room bets, which as a rule are arbitrary in their settlement.

J. H. L., Clarksburg.—A man who loses twenty dollars at cards and wins it back is neither winner nor loser. Why you should ask if he is not forty dollars winner is beyond our comprehension, and yet there must be some reason for it.

J. B., Chicago.—The postal authorities here say on July 3 that is Maynard. We run on to-day's issue and print on the 29. It there is any doubt as to which Maynard should enter upon his duties, you can determine the matter in Chicago as well as we can here.

J. H. S., Erie.—The question cannot be answered. Almost every expert short-hand writer will claim that he has written the greatest number of words in a given time, and scarcely any short-hand writer will credit what any of the others claims in this respect.

J. G. W., Pittsburg.—You do not bet having been that Tilden would be nominated at Cincinnati if he did not withdraw, it is affected by the letter of declination. It would have been a draw if Tilden's name had been run in spite of his letter of declination, and it is now a draw because of it.

R. B.—Barring all games, the ace is the lowest card in the pack in cribbage. It is only from some game that the ace can derive more than its normal value in a pack of cards, which is one point below that of the deuce.

F., Long Branch.—Application for the use of the Old Colony Company here has resulted in ascertaining that nothing is there known about the matter. You might address the O. C. R. R. Co., Boston.

J. B., Fort Hartsuff.—James Fisk Jr. held no position in the Seventh Regiment when he died. He never belonged to it. He was colonel of the Ninth Regiment at his death, and had been its colonel for a year or so.

A SUBSCRIBER, Richmond.—The salary of the President of the United States is $50,000 a year. The Cabinet officers get $8,000 a year. The head of the Department of Agriculture receives $3,000 a year.

D. F., Orange.—1. Section II of Rule 46 provides a penalty for the base-runner who fails to "run" and retouch the base held by him when a foul is batted. 2. The base-runner in the case you have in mind is out.

C. F.—Keep away from there for the next five months, and you will keep out of hot water. You are not yet wholly your own master. They can give you trouble, as well as themselves.

J. L., Chicago.—The floating population comprises the people who are merely sojourners in a place, and who may be guessed at at any time. It is greater on one day than another in a city like this.

T. B., Leavel, Ft. Worth.—We do not exactly understand what it is that you wish to know. If you desire our opinion as to who did the best shooing, we answer J. W. Turner, whose three misses all entered the ring.

QUEEN CITY, Cincinnati.—We cannot say how it read on the ballots, but it should have read "George B. McClellan of New Jersey," as he was a resident of Orange, N. J., in 1864.

QUIZ, Charleston.—We are not aware that Captain Webb ever had that honor bestowed upon him. He is at present advertising for engagements in the variety theatres of Great Britain.

S. W., Hartford.—League umpires are paid $5 per game. B wins, the amount paid the umpire named being a matter of special agreement.

J. and Au Gallatin.—No visiting English eleven were ever defeated in a cricket-match by an eleven of the United States.

H. L. M.—We cannot spare the space at present to republish the scores of old games, but may do so when the baseball season is closed.

WM. B. HANDY, Mt. Thomas.—Charles Rowell won two six-day contests in New York City. The first took place March 10 to 15, 1879, and the second Sept. 22 to 27, 1879.

CONSTANT READER.—The game being euchre, the highest euchre-card wins the deal. That is jack, which was cut in this case.

DOVENFELT, Pittsburg.—If fifteen-ball pool a player can play directly at an object-ball to which the cue-ball is frozen. This paper has always so decided.

M. C., Frankford.—We cannot tell from the drawing. If you send the coin to Scott Bros., Fulton street, near Broadway, New York, they can inform you.

A. L., Albany.—We have no information than we can afford space to give addressing the Pacific Mail S. S. Co., foot of Canal street, this city.

G. B. N.—We do not know. Very likely he experiments with almost everything that comes at all well recommended.

G. E., St. Louis.—Tilden was not brought before the Democratic Convention as a candidate for nomination. The bet is void.

W. J. G., Thurlow.—At all kinds of euchre the player who is next on the left of the dealer is the one to lead, whether he be made up or assisted by his partner.

W. H. B., Bushnell.—The President alone is commander-in-chief of the United States army, as he also is of the navy.

C. D. H., Little Rock.—Such an advertisement, in a space of five lines, would cost 75 cents for each insertion. The same rate is charged for larger orders.

J. A. H., Denver.—The World's Exhibition is to be held here in 1883, the centennial of the signing of the treaty of peace between the United States and Britain.

FRED, Cleveland.—The man at the bat struck out, and should be so credited.

T. P., Chicago.—The Chicago defeated the Bostons on July 4, 1879, by a score of 4 to 3.

VICTORIA, Lowell.—Address *The Pacific Life*, San Francisco, Cal.

R. V., Houston.—You were out on your call. A sweep is as good a point as any other to call out on.

S. C.—Cribbage-boards are made for turning up jack, notwithstanding that the cards ran out. He can deal again.

L. E. H.—U. wins. One hundred times have been trotted in a great deal less time than ten hours.

DICK DEADEYE, Boston.—The advertiser says he will take the postage-stamps.

K. P.—You can obtain such photographs by sending to Ed. James, as per advertised address.

T. T.—I will upon Play Sheppard, at "The Abbey," 16 Hayward place, Baltimore, Mass.

HYDRALICS, Buffalo.—We are not advised as to the private affairs of W. H. Vanderbilt or any other man of wealth.

W. F., East Boston.—Anybody can insist upon the cutting of the cards. Tapping them will not answer.

ARTIST, Sarpis.—See the advertisement elsewhere of Ed. James, and address him.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—The play being 3, 2, 4, 1, 3, and 1, there is no run for the second ace.

S. & W., Baltimore.—See several answers in last week's paper. The bet is void.

D. S., Brooklyn.—Jim Reed defeated Andy McLane at Elizabethtown, N. J., in 1834.

G. L. C., Greenville.—Wallace Ross never defeated Hanlan precious to the recent race at Providence.

D. W. SCHAAF, Griffin.—The American rifle-team has not been beaten in any international match.

FRED WARREN, San Francisco.—1. THE CLIPPER ALMANAC contains the records. 2. Is.

ECLIPSE, Louisville.—We have not heard of any premium being offered for those coins.

FRANK, Boston.—As you have stated the bet, A loses. But you have stated only one-half of it. What did B bet?

J. S., Baltimore.—Andrew Johnson was impeached.

PETER KANE.—None to be had of those dates.

C. F. QUINN.—None left of that date.

READER, Mexico.—The bet is void.

N. M.—Ryan, 1878; Goss, 1875.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

In various parts of the Union the bird of freedom is soaring very high to-day; but in the metropolis our eagle's tail is drooping, and its head exhibits none of that high and lofty bearing which characterized it when the 4th was observed in New York with every demonstration of joy and gladness. Until within a few years past we celebrated the anniversary of our independence in a very patriotic and enthusiastic manner. We had firing of salutes at sunrise by the veterans of the War of 1812; this was followed by a grand military display; at night public exhibitions of fireworks were given in different sections of the city; the small boy, too, was allowed the largest liberty on that day, and the way he enjoyed his double-headers, and torpedoes, and Roman-candles, and such things was a joy to old heads as well as to new. To assist in our great demonstrations, the tide of humanity from other cities began to pour in on the 2d and 3d, and hundreds of thousands of visitors were added to our regular population. Everybody was happy; everybody did something towards the celebration of "the day we celebrate." Though tired and weary with all they had gone through, our visitors returned to their homes with a happy realization of the liberality of the people of New York and the grandeur of its celebration. We have nothing of the kind now. New York is dead to the world, so far as a proper observance of the 4th of July is concerned. "The veterans of the late war" are nearly all dead, and, though the few who remain with us try to make some sort of show, they receive little or no encouragement, and as they totter along the deserted streets to the spirit-stirring tones of the fife and the drum they don't seem to take the same interest in it that they did in former years, when they were accompanied by thousands of spectators. We have no grand military turnout—the soldiers seem to have forgotten all about the 4th, and so the soldier-clothes remain undisturbed in camphor. We have no great aquatic contests, no baseball games, nothing whatever to entertain the people. The public displays of fireworks are things of the past. Even the small boy explodes his cracker and his pin-wheel under the greatest difficulty. A salute is fired at Governor's Island by Uncle Sam, and it is quite probable that our patriotic City Fathers would suppress that, also, if they had the power, which they have not. If an old rounder of bygone days were to drop in upon us and see the changes that have taken place in our mode of celebrating the 4th of July, he might almost imagine that everybody in town was attending somebody's funeral, and he would long to get away. Why is it that the city authorities deny us the privileges now which their predecessors granted us in years past and gone? It is not from a spirit of economy, for public stealing is going on the same as ever; it is not because the powers have greater respect for the laws than they ever had, since our political friends are permitted to fire salutes in the very heart of the city, and to give displays of fireworks at their ratification and other meetings while the canvas lasts. Patriotism seems to be dying out in New York. We need a new deal, by which the metropolis may be allowed to occupy the position she held in the not very long ago.

IMPORTANT DECISION ON A BET.

In the Court of Common Pleas, Philadelphia, July 1, an important decision was rendered by Judges Thayer, Elcock and Briggs on a question involving the rights of bettors. It is not often that we find a sporting man appealing to the courts for the restoration to him of money which he has fairly lost on a wager. Occasionally, however, one crops out. This decision is something new under the sun, and will go far towards suppressing that class of individuals who bet to win, right or wrong. In the case under notice it will be seen that the party who brought suit lost his case and his money, and served him right will be the general verdict. We append a brief of the "lost cause," as we find it in *The Philadelphia Daily Times:*

"About the first of May a foot-race was run between Frederick Myers and John Jordan. A number of butchers were interested in the race and spectators of it. Among them were Geo. Kunkle, William Osborn and Michael Nulty. Kunkle bet Osborn $25 that Jordan would stay on the track fifteen minutes after the time at which he bet he made. The money was deposited in the hands of Michael Nulty as stakeholder. Jordan did not stay on more than five minutes, and Osborn won the bet, Nulty handing him the stakes, immediately thereafter Kunkle brought suit against Osborn to recover back the money lost, claiming that it was a gaming contract, and one in which, under the law, he had a right to recover. The magistrate decided against Osborn, and the case was taken to the Common Pleas upon the question as to whether or not a bet upon a foot-race is gaming under our act of Assembly. On behalf of Osborn it was contended that such a bet did not come within the provisions of the act. The act of 1794 provided that where any person loses any money upon any game of address or of hazard, or other play, and shall pay the same, he may recover it back if sued for within six days. After this act was passed Mr. Justice Lesley, who appeared for the defendant, contended that no recovery for money lost at racing could be had, and that this was the fact, it was argued, was shown by the passage in 1820 of an act giving losers of money bet upon horse-races a right to recover back the same. The loss of money at foot-races was not contemplated by the lawmakers of 1794 or 1820, and foot-racing was in no sense a game of hazard, address or chance within the true meaning of the act of Assembly. This view was adopted by the Court, who decided in favor of Mr. Osborn."

YALE fellows well met the Harvards last Thursday, when they had their annual row at New London; but it was a friendly row, in which the best men won—showing that our colleges not only turn out gentlemen and scholars, but gentlemen and scullers as well.

A NUMBER of Spanish bull-fighters arrived here last week for the purpose of bulling the market. Whether they will be permitted to fight it out on this line all or any part of the Summer is "what no feller can find out."

WHEN, on June 29, the thermometer in New York City enjoyed itself at barely ninety-two degrees in the shade, Long Branch was sweltering under ninety-nine! Yet that is called a *Summer* resort.

DEATH'S DOINGS,

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BABBITT, Rev. Samuel T.—For forty years a home-missionary of the Presbyterian Board of Missions—Philadelphia, Pa., July 1, aged 80.

BLAND, Mrs. Frances.—At one time a well-known actress (see amusement columns)—here, July 1, aged 42.

BOYCE, Gerardus.—An old resident of this city, where he was famous as a silversmith half a century ago. He was a soldier in the War of 1812—here, June 30, aged 85.

CURRAN, Rev. Richard Lalor.—Well-known Andrew's Roman Catholic Church of this city for the past thirty years—here, June 28.

CHAPMAN, Silas G.—The oldest resident of Plain City, O.—there, June 29, aged 72.

CROWEN, Thomas J.—One of the oldest booksellers and stationers of this city—here, Thursday, June 29, aged 72.

CANDEE, Julius—Formerly president of the Waterville Bank—Utica, N. Y., July 1, aged 88.

DILLER, Rev. Jacob Williams—Rector of St. Luke's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., for thirty-nine years. He was one of the victims of the Seawanhaka disaster—June 28.

DONNELLY, Thomas—Well-known theatrical manager of this city (see amusement columns)—here, July 3, aged 48.

DORAN, Rev. Thomas—Pastor of St. Anne's Church, Albany, N. Y.—there, July 4.

GILBERT, Dr. William Kent—Coroner of Philadelphia, Pa., and one of the most prominent physicians of that city. He had one of the most valuable collections of medical literature in the United States, and was a member of many learned societies—there, June 26, aged 68.

GENUNG, Rev. Benjamin M.—For more than thirty years a member of the Methodist Episcopal Conference of New York—at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., July 3, aged 66.

HAMMOND, Otis—A well-known and respected citizen of Worcester, Mass.—there, June 30, aged 49.

LINCOLN, Nelson—Superintendent of the Boston and Albany Railroad—New London, Ct., July 1.

McARDLE, Joseph—Superintendent of the Edwin Forrest Home—near Philadelphia, Pa.—Holmesburg, Pa., July 2, aged 63.

NORRIS, Dr. William Wyatt—A well-known physician of Baltimore, Md.—there, June 30, aged 30.

OSBORN, Walter—A prominent resident of New Haven, Ct., where he was for many years collector of taxes—there, July 3.

PAUL, Captain Edmund W.—A once-noted pistol-shot. He had served gallantly in the Mexican War, commanding a company of infantry from St. Louis, Mo. For the past twenty-five years he had been engaged as a real-estate and money broker at St. Louis—there, June 27, aged 64.

PIETERSEN, Carl—A noted Danish explorer of the Arctic regions, and one of the memorable expedition that settled the question of Franklin's fate—Copenhagen, cable dispatch dated June 29.

REYNOLDS, Rev. Charles Olmstead—Recently pastor of the Presbyterian Church at St. Augustine, Fla.—this city, July 3, aged 48.

RIPLEY, Lieut.—For many years literary editor of *The New York Tribune*. He was pastor of the Thirteenth Congregational (Unitarian) Church from 1826 till 1841, and afterwards devoted himself to literary work—here, July 4, aged 78.

REYNOLDS, Thomas—Manager and director of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railroad—England, cable dispatch dated June 29.

SANDALL, William—A leading merchant of Galveston, Texas—there, June 30.

SOUTHERTON, James—A celebrated English cricketer (see obituary elsewhere)—Mitcham, Eng., June 16, aged 53.

STEIN, Joseph L.—A prominent young lawyer of this city, who had served a term in the Legislature. He was one of the victims of the Seawanhaka disaster—June 28, aged 30.

STROUT, Allen C.—One of the oldest members of the Produce Exchange of this city—Asbury Park, N. J., July 1.

WOOLWORTH, Samuel Buell—Late secretary and treasurer of the Board of Regents of the University, New York, and who had been engaged in the cause of education for over half a century—here, June 30.

WILHELM, Owen A.—Formerly Mayor of Wooster, O.—there, June 28.

WELSH, Charles—A well-known resident of Philadelphia, Pa., where he was one of the projectors of the Union Passenger Railway Company, and acted as its secretary and treasurer until 1876, when he resigned. He was for many years one of the leading banknote engravers in this city, and was one of the proprietors of the American Banknote Company—Philadelphia, July 2, aged 62.

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

LEAGUE.

July 6, 8, Buffalo vs. Worcester, at Buffalo.
July 6, 8, Cleveland vs. Troy, at Cleveland.
July 6, 8, Cincinnati vs. Providence, at Cincinnati.
July 6, 8, Chicago vs. Providence, at Chicago.
July 10, Buffalo vs. Cincinnati, at Buffalo.
July 10, Cleveland vs. Chicago, at Cleveland.
July 10, Boston vs. Worcester, at Boston.
July 10, Troy vs. Providence, at Troy.

NATIONAL.

July 6, Albany vs. National, at Albany.
July 8, 9, 10, Rochester vs. Albany, at Rochester.

OTHER GAMES.

July 6, Atlantic vs. Capitol City, at Richmond.
July 7, Richmond vs. Capital City, at Richmond.
July 10, Knickerbocker vs. Bay City, at Oakland.
July 11, Bay City vs. Athletic, at San Francisco.
July 12, Albany vs. Providence, at Albany.

GAMES BY TELEGRAPH.

The following are the results by telegraph of the games played on July 5, premising that the one at Albany was an exhibition contest:

Buffalo vs. Worcester (10 innings), at Buffalo ..... 1 to 0
Cleveland vs. Troy (14 innings), at Cleveland..... 5 4
Cincinnati vs. Boston, at Cincinnati..... 2 1
Chicago vs. Providence (11 innings), at Chicago..... 3 2
National vs. Albany, at Albany..... 8 5
Rochester vs. Maple Leaf of Guelph, at Rochester..18 3

THE LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The following is the record of the pennant-race in the league arena to date:

	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Cleveland.	Providence.	Troy.	Worcester.	Won.
Boston	..	3	2	2	3	1	4	1	16
Buffalo	3	..	0	2	2	1	4	0	12
Chicago	3	4	..	3	1	2	1	0	14
Cincinnati	2	1	1	..	2	1	0	0	7
Cleveland	3	4	4	4	..	1	3	2	20
Providence	3	3	2	4	4	..	4	1	21
Troy	2	4	0	4	0	1	..	3	14
Worcester	2	2	1	4	2	4	3	..	16
Lost	20	24	13	26	14	11	19	9	139

THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

Disbandment has broken out in the National arena, the Baltimore and Brockton-Jersey City teams having succumbed to bad management. The record to date, throwing out all the Baltimore games—which has to be done under the new rules—48 as follows:

	Albany.	Buffalo.	Cincinnati.	Rochester.	Won.
National	..	5	8	4	12
Albany	2	..	0	1	3
Rochester	2	4	..	2	8
Lost	7	9	8	4	20

PROSPECT PARK CHAMPIONSHIP.

The record of the Long Island Amateur Association's contests at Prospect Park to July 4 follows:

	Nameless.	Commercial.	Ivanhoe.	Polytechnic.	Dauntless.	Rae.	Lafayette.	Won.
Nameless	..	1	1	1	1	1	1	5
Commercial	0	..	1	1	1	1	1	4
Ivanhoe	0	0	..	1	1	1	1	3
Polytechnic	0	0	0	..	1	1	1	2
Dauntless	0	0	0	0	..	1	1	1
Rae	0	0	0	0	0	..	1	0
Lafayette	0	0	0	0	0	0	..	0
Games lost	0	2	2	3	3	5	6	17

CHICAGO vs. BOSTON.

Over 2,500 people witnessed the Chicagos defeat the Bostons on July 2 at Chicago, Ill. The Bostons scored two runs in the first, one being earned on hits by the O'Rourkes and Burdock, and the other being the result of a "muff" which should be given on called balls. Jones' two-basers in the fifth brought home James O'Rourke, who had been given a base on balls. For the first five innings the contest was quite exciting, the score standing a tie. The Chicagos then took the lead by dint of hard hitting, earning four runs in the seventh and eighth. Anson's batting and Jones' outfielding were the chief features.

CHICAGO.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Dalrymple, lf	0	1	0	0	0	Jas. R'rke, lb	1	2	7	0	1
Gore, c. f.	0	1	1	0	0	Jones, l. f.	1	2	2	5	1
Williamson, c	0	0	5	3	0	Burdock, 2b	1	0	2	5	0
Anson, 1st b	0	1	5	4	0	Jno. R'rke, c f	0	0	2	5	0
Kelly, r. f.	0	1	2	5	1	Kelly, r. f.	0	0	1	1	0
Goldsmith, p.	0	0	0	4	0	Wm. R'rke, c f	0	0	1	4	0
Burns, s. s.	0	0	1	2	0	Sutton, s. s.	0	0	2	2	0
Flint, c.	0	0	5	0	0	Morrill, 3d b	0	0	0	2	0
Quest, 2d b.	0	0	4	0	1	Troth, c.	0	0	5	1	1
Total	0	4	27	18	2	Total	3	5	27	27	3

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Runs.
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Boston	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3

Earned runs—Chicago, 3; Boston, 1. Two-base hits—Anson (2), Goldsmith, Burns, Morrill, O'Leary. Home-run balls—Chicago, 2; Boston, 2. First base on errors—Chicago, 4; Boston, 2. First base on balls—Chicago, 2; Boston, 2. Struck out—Chicago, 8; Boston, 5. Balls called—Goldsmith, 56; Foley, 183. Strikes called—Goldsmith, 66; Foley, 177. Double-plays—Quest and Anson, Dalrymple and Williamson, Jones and Burdock. Passed balls—Trott, 2. Umpire, J. S. Pratt. Time, 2h. 15m.

Nearly 4,000 people attended the game between these nines on July 3 at Chicago, Ill. The visitors presented Goldsmith's pitching, but he was hit hard and as Foley had been in the preceding contest, Powers also took Trott's place as catcher. Corcoran superseded Goldsmith as pitcher for the Chicagos, and but four safe hits were made off him, the Bostons again proving an easy mark for the bats. Bostons earned their run on James O'Rourke's two-baser and Foley's single. The Chicagos earned but one run, and that in the fifth inning on hits by Quest, Dalrymple and Anson. Three of the other runs were made off errors by Foley, Burdock and Jones. The home-team played almost faultlessly in the field.

BOSTON.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Jas. R'rke, r. f.	4	1	1	1	2	D'lrmple, l. f.	4	3	2	0	0
Jones, l. f.	4	0	0	1	0	Gore, c. f.	4	1	3	3	0
Foley, c.	4	1	8	1	2	Anson, 1st b.	4	2	12	0	0
Burdock, 2b.	3	1	2	3	0	Anson, 1st b.	4	0	1	12	0
Jno. R'rke, c f	3	0	1	2	0	Kelly, r. f.	4	1	1	1	0
Sutton, s. s.	3	0	1	2	0	Corcoran, p.	4	0	0	2	0
Morrill, 3d b	3	0	1	2	0	Burns, s. s.	4	0	2	0	4
Bond, p.	3	0	0	0	3	Flint, c.	3	0	0	8	0
Powers, c.	3	0	3	0	2	Quest, 2d b.	3	0	1	3	0
Total	31	1	4	24	19	10	Total	34	6	11	27	19	1

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Runs.
Boston	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Chicago	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	4

Earned runs—Chicago, 1; Boston, 1. Two-base hits—Gore, Jones (2), Anson, Corcoran, Burns. Three-base hits—Foley, Burdock. First base on balls—Boston, 1. First base on errors—Chicago, 5; Boston, 1. Struck out—Chicago, 3; Boston, 6. Balls called—Corcoran, 122; Bond, 98. Strikes called—Corcoran, 45; Bond, 29. Double-plays—Quest and Anson; Burns, Quest and Anson; Foley and Burdock; James O'Rourke, Burdock and Anson. Passed balls—Powers, 2; Flint, 1. Wild pitches—Bond, 3. Umpire, Pratt. Time, 2h. 15m.

ALBANY vs. NATIONAL.

The above-named clubs commenced a championship game on July 3 at Albany, N. Y., which resulted in a draw. It was played for the greater part in a drizzling rain, which finally compelled the game to be called at the end of the ninth inning. Two of the Albanys were left on bases in the first inning, when six runs were made, two being earned off six safe hits, including a three-bagger by Keenan. The visitors scored their first three runs on the latter's three-bagger by Powell, and took the lead by making four runs in the fifth on Baker's three-bagger, two singles, and errors by Fulmer and Muldoon. Each added two runs in the sixth, and Albany tied the score after two were out in the seventh on hits by Keenan and Morgan. Mansell passing the latter's hit. The score remained unchanged during the remainder of the contest. Critchley took Nichols' place as pitcher with the Albanys.

ALBANY.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.	NATIONAL.	T.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Pike, c. f.	5	1	2	2	0	0	McClellan, ss	6	1	4	1	2	5
Tobin, 1st b	5	1	1	9	1	0	Mansell, l. f.	6	1	2	4	0	1
Farrell, l. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	Gerhardt, 2b	5	0	1	3	3	0
Morrisey, 3b.	5	0	1	2	2	1	Powell, 1st b	6	3	2	8	1	0
Muldoon, s. s.	5	0	0	2	1	3	Derby, r. f.	5	0	1	0	2	0
Fulmer, 2b.	5	0	0	3	3	2	Snyder, c.	5	0	1	5	2	0
Fake, c.	4	0	0	3	1	0	Morgan, c. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Dorgan, r. f.	5	0	0	3	0	3	Baker, c. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Nichols, p.	5	0	0	0	2	0	Keenan, c.	5	1	2	9	1	0
Keenan, c. f.	5	1	1	0	0	1	Weidman, p.	5	1	0	1	0	0
Total	48	3	6	27	10	9	Total	46	9	16	27	14	6

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Runs.
Albany	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	3
National	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	0	5

Earned runs—Albany, 2; National, 3. Two-base hits—Brouthers, Kennedy. First base on balls—Albany, 4; Rochester, 3. First base on errors—Albany, 6; Rochester, 3. Struck out—Albany, 2; Rochester, 3. Balls called—Nichols, 116; Weidman, 140. Strikes called—Nichols, 12; Weidman, 21. Double-plays—Fulmer and Tobin, Meyerle, Brouthers and Earle. Passed balls—Keenan, 1; Dorgan, 1; Ewing, 4. Wild pitches—Nichols, 2.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

—The Clevelands visited Akron, O., on June 30, and defeated the local nine by a score of 16 to 6. Gardner, who had pitched for the Clevelands, in going to his room at the hotel prior to his departure for Cleveland, fell through a sky-light opening in the floor, cutting his limb badly. His wounds were dressed, and he was brought back to Cleveland. It will be several weeks before he can resume playing. As a curious coincidence, it may be mentioned that, on Sept. 3, 1878, when Gardner was pitching for the Clinton (Mass.) Club, Jack Burdock, of the Bostons, met with a similar accident in a hotel at Springfield, receiving, however, injuries that resulted in his death a few hours afterwards.

THE GAME IN CALIFORNIA.

The Knickerbockers and Athletics played on June 26 at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, the twenty-fourth game of the California League championship series. The largely increased attendance proved that the managers were wise in abandoning the Oakland Grounds. Devlin made his first appearance with the Athletics on this occasion, and the sp

JULY 10, 1880.

E TURF.

HICAGO RACES.

ne 28, the first meeting of the
d Trotting Club was brought to
y rain which fell on Sunday left
nd holding, and the attendance
The first race was a dash of a
all ages, $400, of which $100 to
re eleven starters, and the win-
he field—Hake's J. H. Hagerty
d an easy race five lengths in
. Hughes' Bettie F. (82), the latter
ngths before Stringfield's Alice
2:47½. The Grand Railroad
ear-olds, $50 entrance, $25 for-
ded, of which $300 to second and
mile and three-quarters. Seven
s and eight ran. The favorites
croft (102) and Morris' Gold Bug
mer finished the winner by a
all & Co.'s Big Henry (105) was
by before Gold Bug, the two latter
ed the race after the first mile.
That had started and not won
. A half-dozen took part, and
s won, after losing the first heat
ly by two lengths. Time, 1:48¾.

acing was given on Tuesday, 29,
better have restrained from this
ith the weather was delightful and
b order, the attendance was poor.
re. The first race was over a mile
$250, of which $50 to second,
estants, the favorite, Rhodes &
ee (90¾), leading from the first
ning with consumate ease. Mr.
Staples' Florence Payne (100);
(90) third, and Fox's Granger (98
15¾ apart. The next event was
heats, $250, for all ages, $50 to
an, and the victor turned in the
ow took the first heat by a length
y three lengths in 1:16¾, 1:17, re-
& Co.'s Lavacca (83) was second,
leve (75) third, Malone's Georgor-
obinson's Mamie R. (80) fifth, and
Hart (75) sixth in each heat.
heat was a dash of a mile and
which $50 to second, for maid-
f-a-dozen starters. Dwyer & Co.'s
a big favorite in the pools, and
that his backers had placed their
t horse, for he led throughout,
engths from Lewis' Charlemagne
a (92) third. Time, 1:47¾.
June 30, the second meeting com-
dance being small. The first race
o-year-olds, $300, of which $50 to
Second to start, and Grinstead's
the favorite. After a lead from
Bush on the lower turn, he fell
ind, won cleverly by three lengths,
ngfield's Little Nell was second,
of Hester, seven in all. There was
for three-year-old maidens, $400,
Co.'s Rachel (90), Grinstead's Allunni, who led most
won by two lengths in 2:13¾; D.
was second, the same distance
ng's Boswell. The Board of Trade Handicap Stakes,
oard of Trade Handicap Stakes,
o entrance, $25 forfeit, with $6 0
$200 to second, $100 to third, a
Out of fifty-three nominations
and the race was a drop for the
s' Long Taw (115), who was a hot
ver in front and finished last,
ght (110) winning by a short neck
Long Time (105), who was four
f Sumner's Rexhom (110). Time,
losing race of the day was over
miles, welter-weights, 400 added
$400, of which $75 to second and
f horses ran, and the race was
arry Bishop's Captain Frank-
ad, and before Griffin's Cannon
ime, 3:48.
of the threatening weather, there
mber of people at the course on
uly 1, when the racing began with
and handicap, $300, for all ages,
which only two started, Jarrett
who was the favorite at odds of two
end to end, and won by five
14. The Lawrence & Martin
ges, $150 to second, two miles,
, and a half-dozen started, the
er victory for the favorite, while
d second and third in the pools
e positions at the finish. The lead
rn by Dwyer Bros.' Virginia (92), Blake's J.
Morris' Frank Short (107), and
107), who had patiently bided
Short like a flash as they entered
and won with ease by fully three
latter, who was two lengths
e second, Baltimore eighth, a mile and a quar-
.....A selling race, one mile and a
third on the list, ten starting, and
's Madrigalda (97), winning just
wo lengths in 1:00¾. Sugar
ryant's Big Medicine third....
rt closed with a five-furlong dash,
to second, and once more the
Morris' Knight-templar
engths ahead of Grinstead's Virginia
rley Ross third. Time, 1:03¾.
ly, July 2, there was a slight im-
tonnage a refreshing rain had
phere, and the attendance was fine
ace was a mile dash for all ages,
went to second horse. It had a
s the chief among whom, in the
ctors, was Conway & Jennings'
lb). Rowell's Shrimp (99)
ad of the lot, and was never
d turned into the homestretch
she had gained was taken
the latter, and after a pun-
passed under the wire by
e R. who had two lengths
s Matagorda (95). Hake's Mo-
been last to get off, finishing
dillia fifth, and Fox & Co.'s
Time, 1:44.....The third race
three-year-olds, $50 each, half
of which $200 to second and
miles, was next, and had five
ning's Lauchie (109), who was
s, dashed away at the start,
the quarter-pole by Caldi-
Anderson (102). In this way
lower turn on the second
which Lavacca, who came to the
Bowen & Co.'s Lavacca (102),
er they finished, Bancroft be-
half ahead, with Lavacca
Anderson; Young's Boswell
t's Brady (102) fifth, and Gra-
's sport was terminated by a
d Gore's purse of $500, for all
d and $50 to third, mile heats.
was an immense favorite
he won each of the three
ose in 1:47 and 1:46¾ respect-
Rosella (107) being second and
(107) third in each heat.
fourth day of the meeting,
re gratified by a considerable
ze of the assemblage. The
sky clouded, and the track
st. Sport began with a selling
$50 to second, all ages, a mile
Seven came on the track at
ter, viz., Tarletan's Solicitor
(98), Hughes' Bettie F. (98),
(77), Mcgibben's Cash Clay
Hawkins (97), and Welsh's
cedonicus led from the sig-
lore Apothecary at the stand,
rd and Solicitor next. The
ter, and he now began to
ly passing the latter shortly
half-mile pole, while Bet-
o second place and Ome-
. Two latter changed places
ttter's position at the head of
danger, and he won with ease
rth dividing second and third,
Clay, Macedonicus and Mol-
his order. Time, 3:06¾.....
urse, $1,000 for all ages, $200
to third, three miles, had the
s: Morris' Long Taw (115),
ice (107). Morris' Frank Short
(107) and Gill's Sistova (92).
ths' start was very great, Mor-
o was a fielder, broke off with
signed to Short at the quar-
hey passed the stand five
from Alice, four lengths be-
d the latter, who was two lengths
Long Taw
y throughout the second mile.
aw in turn passing Alice on
d being respectively second
ed the stand. Three lengths
ond and third, Short a length
faster, and Long Taw mani-
by assuming the lead, Lillie
e half-mile. Long Taw con-
ead, and finally passed the
ple of furlongs, Little Brince
nce ahead of Frank Short,
va a bad fifth. Time, 5:38.
as for all ages, $400, of which
cats, and the following par-
Gold Bug (colt, 107), Whit-
), Randall & Co.'s Big Henry
wn (110), and Johnson & Co.'s
Gold Bug, who would ac-
heat and the favorite
ng in front until the end, won
two and three lengths re-
was the favorite, and fin-
ard, but broke down in
anced. Monopoly took sec-
d and Macedonicus fourth.
A dash of three-quarters of
$50 to second, was the con-
day, and had a field of
F. (112), Linck's Beesway
Nell (83), Lewis' Sattila (92),
Johnson's Blue Grass (112),
(107), Hart's Redman (118),
Swearingen's $50 colt (98),
went away to a bad start,
te, in the van, where he re-
n-furlong pole was passed,
d of the fore and finished
Beesway a length in like
Nell, with Sattila fourth
e, 1:16½. Vendor ruptured
ad.

COLUMBUS, O.

g Park Association held a
mencing June 30, when the
en trotters of the 2:45 class,
d Mattie Woodward prov-
Kate McCall second and
Time, 2:30, 2:31½, 2:36.
or horses of the 2:29 class,
unt in three straight heats;
ay Cloud third. Time, 2:26.
de the track heavy on July
s for horses of the 2:25 class,
Chief, who took the fourth,
2:27, 2:24½, 2:26. The first
ere taken by George in 2:22
ey by William H. in 2:23¾,
money by Hambletonian
rs then contended in a
as won by Clinker, in three
2:26, 2:22½; Tilly Scott sec-
ond and Bald Hornet third. Horses of the 2:22 class then competed, the first heat falling to Emma B. in 2:26½, and the three following to Will Coly in 2:22½, 2:22¾, 2:23¾. Little Gipsy Girl and Bessie Bonner followed by Hannie, Belle Brigadier and Stranger distanced in the first. Time, 2:20, 2:24, 2:24, 2:27½. This was followed by a pacing-race, for horses who had never beaten 2:23, and it was won by Ben. Hamilton, after Lincoln had taken the first and second heats and Noonday the third. The latter securing second money, as Lincoln was distanced in the sixth heat. Times, 2:24½, 2:23¾, 2:27½, 2:27¾, 2:24½, 2:25¾.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES.

On Tuesday, June 29, racing was resumed at the Brighton Beach Pair Grounds, Coney Island, five races taking place on a track which was dusty and not in good condition, but which has been considerably improved and made safer since the season of 1879. There were about 3,000 persons present, who were so much interested in the racing that they patiently bore the heat which old Sol dispensed so freely. The opening event was for two-year-olds, $200 each, p. p., with $1,000 added, second receiving $250, a mile and an eighth, was the second race on the programme, and the starters were Dwyer Bros.' Quito (118), William Jennings' Blarney (113) and Bluchet (107), Dwyer Bros.' Wheel's Pride (107) and J. & J. Bevins' Emily F. (113). The favorite was Blarney, who had done exceptionally well since the commencement of the season, and when he was seen to easily take the lead from his stable-companion as he reached the mile pole, his backers felt confident that their money was safe; but Quito had yet to be heard from, and he proved a dangerous rival as they ran to the three-quarter pole, laying the filly and Blarney well up, passing the latter a length from home, and ultimately landing the event by a length from Blarney, who was eight lengths in front of Blucher; Emily F. last. Time, 1:58.....A mile dash, $500, of which $50 to second, and a sweepstakes as the latter, was the first event, and it was participated in by P. H. Duffy's New York Weekly (90), Redding & Co.'s War Banner (98), W. A. Engeman's Miss Malloy (99), Brown & Lloyd's Ben Hill (102), Wm. Lakeland's Little Reb (99), H. Gaffney's Maniac Fields (103), W. McMahon's Gov. Shevlin (80), R. Bradley's Speculation (99), J. G. Nelson's Lancewood (98), and M. Daly's Turenne (87). Ben Hill's stock was most in demand, with Maniac Fields for second choice, and the latter got away in advance at the signal, and he stayed there for more than three-quarters of the journey, when Mamie Fields showed what sort of a filly she was, and, passing Little Reb, won by a length and a half in 1:48¾, Speculation, who ran New York Weekly, Turenne, Malloy and Lancewood finishing in the order given.....The fourth race was similar to the preceding one, and was contested by D. E. Howatt's Boardman (97), Babcock & Co.'s Rachel (90), Grinstead's Allunni (105), A. Burnham's Marchioness (100), W. C. Daly's Virgilian (108), W. Cottrell's Moderator (92), W. Mulkey's Belle of the West (85), W. McMahon's Skylark (95), and Mace & Hall's Nellie D. (98). Both chargers, Prospero and Nellie D., were left before reaching the homestretch, when Virgilian was urged forward, and, responding to the call, he finished up with a lead of three lengths from Rachel, with Boardman third. Time, 1:44.....The races for the day terminated with a handicap steeplechase for all ages, $450, of which $100 went to second, the regular steeplechase course. It was contended for by H. Gaffney's Derby (145), Bennett and Co.'s Baby (137), M. Daly's Pomeroy (155), G. W. Morrison's Casekeeper (128), and J. Donohue's Raleigh (128). The result was the easiest kind of a win for the favorite. Derby, who was ten good lengths ahead of Casekeeper at the finish, the latter being double that distance in front of a mile and a quarter, had four starters, viz.: Withers' Report (110), G. L. Lorillard's Ferida (107), A. Taylor's Milan (110), and McGrath's Audax (100). The betting was even upon Report and Ferida for first place. The latter dashed away with the lead, with Report following closely and after running in this fashion for more than a mile the latter's jockey brought him forward, and with a magnificent burst of speed he passed and left the filly as if she had been rooted to the ground, and won by three lengths, in 2:19½. Ferida half a dozen lengths before Milan, with Audax a poor last.....A selling race, $500, a mile and a half, was next, and for it three started. Ackerman & Co.'s Surge (108), Puryear & Co.'s Danichef (121), Taylor's Pilot (105), and Lander's Dixey (121). Surge was a hot favorite over Danichef and Pilot, who brought even figures in the pools; but the race proved an easy thing for Danichef, who who well in front constantly, and finished the course with an advantage of three lengths over Surge who had taken the second position from Pilot on the backstretch, and crossed the line ten or more lengths before the latter, Dixey over 200 yards in the rear. Time, 2:53½.....A handicap hurdle-race, $500, of which $100 to second, a mile and a half, six hurdles, was the last race on the day's programme, and it was contested by Cattanach & Son's Berths (140), Reed's Disturbance (148), and Daly's Rosemary (140). The first-named sold for nearly double the amount brought by the others, but he never got nearer than second throughout the race, he and Pometoy occupying that position by turns, and Bertha being always in front. The mare ultimately won by over ten lengths from Disturbance, who was a long distance ahead of Pomeroy. Time, 3:01½.

AQUATIC.

YALE vs. HARVARD.

The fifth annual eight-oared university race between the oarsmen of Yale and Harvard Colleges, on the Thames River, a mile and four miles, New London, Ct., on Thursday, July 1, and for the first time since 1876 the blue flag of Yale went over the finish-line in advance of the crimson colors. The gathering of strangers to witness the event was not much smaller than upon previous occasions; but when it is remembered that in 1878 and 1879 there was scarcely the semblance of a struggle, owing to Harvard's great superiority, and that those who visited New London then were thoroughly signalled with the lack of accommodations and the exorbitant charges which rendered the hotels remarkable institutions, the absence of the expected throng was not to be wondered at. The arrangements for rendering all to see the race, as far as the nature of the course clear, were the same as those which afforded so much satisfaction last year, with such slight improvements as previous experience suggested, and everything worked admirably. The hospitality of specators was extended the race from the observation - train of twenty-four platform-cars which ran along the track of the New London and Northern Railroad on the west bank of the stream the other sight-seers being occupants of the grand-stand and the steamers, yachts, launches and smaller craft anchored at the finish. The only boats which were allowed to follow the racers were that containing the referee and other officials, one for the press, one containing members of the former crews of the rival colleges, and a steam-launch for each university. The weather was very pleasant, the sun shining brightly, but the power of his rays was being lessened somewhat by a strong breeze from the southwest. At one time it appeared probable that the wind might break up the water to an extent which would make a postponement necessary, but luckily this infliction was spared the spectators, although a considerable delay of about an hour and a half was necessitated by the breaking of the outrigger of one of the Yale boat shortly after starting, at 5.40. A clause in the conditions governing the contest provided that if either crew should meet with an accident within one hundred yards of the start it should be in the power of the referee to recall both boats, and make a fresh start. This was accordingly done, and the crews returned to their quarters, when the damaged outrigger was repaired. The crews, their weights, etc., were as under:

YALE.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Height. Ft. In.*
John B. Collins, St. Joseph, Mo., '81 (bow).....	21	170	5 10
Philo C. Fuller, Grand Rapids, Mich., '81	23	167	6 00½
Frederick W. Rogers, Lexington, Mass., '83.....	21	176	6 00
Nathaniel T. Guernsey, Dubuque, Ia., '81	23	177	5 10½
Louis K. Hull, Lebanon, Ct., '83.....	20	180	6 00
George B. Rogers, S. S. Lexington, Mass., '80	23	186	6 3½
Charles B. Storrs, New York City, '82	20	180	6 0½
Harry T. Folsom, Orange, N. J., '83 (stroke).....	20	172	5 10½
Mun Yew Chang, Han Shan, China, '83 (coxswain).....	20	90	5 2½

HARVARD.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Height. Ft. In.*
Edward W. Atkinson, Brookline, Mass., '81 (bow).....	21	150	10
William Freeland, Syracuse, N. Y., '81	23	162	9
Herbert B. Howard, Bellow's Falls, Vt., '81	24	168	9½
Edward D. Brandegee, Utica, N. Y., '83	23	165	5 9½
James Otis, Roxbury, Mass., '81	21	172	5 11½
Nat. M. Brigham, Natick, Mass., '80	24	178	5 11½
Robert Bacon, Jamaica Plain, Mass., '80	21	160	5 10
Richard Trimble, New York City, '80 (stroke).....	22	155	5 11½
Salem F. Sanger, Bangor, Me., '83 (cox).....	18	91	5 1

In the Yale boat were four men who were members of the crew of 1879, and Yale's 6 lbs. 8 ozs. advantage having then occupied the same thwarts as last week, while Fuller was stroke and Storrs No. 3. Of the Harvards two only were in last season's race, Trimble having rowed bow-oar and Brigham No. 2. Beef and strength were on the side of Yale this year, their average weight being 176lb. height 6 feet, and age 21¾ years; Harvard—weight, 165lb.; height, 5ft. 10¾in.; age, 22½ years. The Yale crew had their boat fitted with the Davis patent swivel rowlocks and used the Ives oar-blade, while Harvard used the old-style rowlock and the Davis model of oars. It lacked twenty minutes of being six o'clock when the Yale crew reappeared on the water and pulled to the Harvard tug-point, but Harvard was tardy, not coming to their station until after seven o'clock. In the meantime the wind, which had decreased in force, rose again, and the water was rather rough, but still considered good enough for the race by Chairman Eyre and J. Hastie, 1) Moulsey R. C.; Messrs. A. Payne and F. D. Leader, 2; London R. C.; Messrs. F. S. Gulston and R. H. Labat, 3. After the first trial, Parrs showed in front, and were never again headed, leading at Fawley Court by three lengths, when the Oxford crew got second, about half a length in front of London. Gulston's watermanship was as good as ever; but he lacked his former dash, and never crept up afterwards, Putney eventually winning by a length and three-quarters, and a similar distance separating Moulsey and London.

Thames Challenge Cup—London R. C., 1; Twickenham R. C., 2. This was one of the prettiest races of the day. Early in the race London took the lead, and before reaching Remenham was clear. From this point to the finish they gave them the benefit of their back-wash, and eventually won somewhat easily by a length and three-quarters.

Visitors' Challenge Cup—Third Trinity College B. C., Cambridge, 1; Trinity Hall B. C., Cambridge, 2. A good struggle to the half-distance, but in the slack-water rounding the post Third Trinity came away, and eventually won by ten lengths; Trinity Hall, seeing they had no chance, easing in the last quarter or a mile. This race terminated the regatta.

GEORGE H. HOSMER will, it is rumored, soon take his departure for England, in company with his backer, Richard McMinus, who thinks of matching George against one or more good men while away.

THE CUP SURRENDERED by the owner of the Eddie was, in accordance with the rules, again sailed for by yachts of the Quaker City Club of Philadelphia, on the Delaware, June 29. The course was from the Market-street wharf, Camden, N. J., to Chester Island buoy and return, and the contestants were the Geo. W. Hasse, Bianca, Sappho and Camden. The turning-point was reached in the following order: Hasse, Bianca, Camden, Sappho; and no change occurred on the way back. The Sappho was so far in the rear that she was not timed. The Hasse won by 10m. 30s.

J. H. CHAINEY AND JOHN BELL on June 14, for the third time, met to row over the Thames championship course, England, for $375. Of the previous matches each man had won one, and this was the "rubber." Bell led all the way, and won easily by six lengths in 26m. 8s.

EDWARD HANLAN is spending a few days with his friend and backer John Davis of Windsor, Ont. He crossed the river to Detroit, Mich., during the evening of July 3, and was to have gone to Hamtramck Park, in that city, July 5, to see St. Julien trot.

ATHLETIC.

HARLEM ATHLETIC CLUB.

The fourth annual field-meeting of the Harlem Athletic Club was held on Saturday afternoon, July 3, on the grounds of the Manhattan Club, at Eighth avenue, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh streets, this city. The day was in very fair condition, and the grounds generally presented a well-kept appearance, albeit the parched grass bore silent testimony to the scorching power of the sun and the need of moisture beneath. A pleasantly cool breeze blew from the southwest, which also aided at the time set for the commencement of the games, 3.30 P. M., there was every indication of a most enjoyable afternoon's sport for the four or five hundred ladies and gentlemen who occupied the reserved seats and boxes erected at the south side of the grounds—the only portion of the inclosure available for sight-seers. The programme, too, was excellent; and as athletes of more or less note belonging various clubs were to be present, their names until the list had swollen to the highly respectable aggregate of two hundred and sixty-one entries (including the unprecedentedly large number of sixteen tug-of-war teams of four men each), the lovers of athletic sports congratulated themselves on the prospect of witnessing a series of interesting competitive trials of speed, strength and skill between some of the best-known athletes of the day. Unfortunately, however, the style in which the programme was conducted prevented the complete realization of these expectations, and had much to do with greatly marring the pleasure of all who went there in the full belief that, with the Harlems at the head as affairs, everything would be carried out after a fashion which would prove entirely satisfactory. It is scarcely possible that an athletic meeting more conspicuous for mismanagement was ever held anywhere. The field-officers, mostly from other clubs, who operated in the capacities of judges, etc., furnished conclusive proof of their efficiency, and they did what they could to make everything work smoothly; but there was a deplorable want of system apparent, the result of which was to hinder the progress of the business and unnecessarily prolong, by at least an hour, the afternoon's exercises. All those who had competed, or were to compete, in any of the sports were allowed to go just where they pleased, and stay there as long as they listed, in consequence of which the inner ring swarmed with a mob of young fellows who were continually not only getting in the way of the officials and others whom business called there, but obstructing the view of those who had their money for the privilege of seeing the games, and whose rights it was the duty of the club to protect. More especially was this the case during the progress of the tugs-of-war, the intricate machinations of which set at naught the untiring efforts of the clerk of the course and his assistants, that the performers were unable to obtain the air which is so welcome to those engaged in this severe exercise on a hot day. To the license thus given to all who had not the consideration and good sense to stay away from a place where they knew they had no business to be may rightly be attributed an accident to one of the riders in the bicycle-race, who was run against by one of the crowd, thrown to the ground and severely injured, besides losing all right to a prize. A disgraceful feature of the day was the fact that position till the close, Higham one of the contestants in the 100-yards race was hissed by a portion of the crowd, thrown to the ground and severely injured, besides losing all right to a prize. A disgraceful feature of the day was the fact that

'AT THE OLD CHURCH."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER AND INSCRIBED AS A TOKEN OF ESTEEM TO VANDYKE BROWN.

I sat in the old time church to-day,
The first time in ten long years,
And gazed at the changes wrought by decay
Till my eyes half filled with tears.
The same old preacher, much grayer grown,
Ten years near heaven was he
By preaching the truth in those long years flown,
And helping his hearers to see.

He stood in the pulpit of cushions threadbare,
His voice was weaker and sad:
He took for his text a plentiful share,
And told of the troubles man had;
But I scarcely heard half that the good preacher said,
I was so impressed with the change—
So many new faces, the familiar ones dead—
Indeed it was lonely and strange.

He told the difference 'twixt the right and the wrong,
And urged them to follow the right;
He showed how the angels would greet them with song,
Or else they'd be lost in the night;
He told of life's follies and vanities, too,
And unto each heart he did call,
And he told them exactly what all ought to do—
That the serpent could tempt them to fall.

I missed the grave face of my old mother there,
With my father's dear face at her side;
In the same seat they sat through long years so dear,
Since mother became his dear bride.
I sat in the corner, afar from that seat—
A stranger was I to them all;
Inquiring gazes on all sides I'd meet
That caused a gloom on my heart to fall.

Try hard as I would to keep from it, my eyes
Would turn to a seat known of old,
Where often they feasted their souls time on a prize
Of beauty that cannot be told—
A sweet, girlish face that looked fondly at me,
Starry eyes that thrilled all my youthful heart,
And I sighed that those years could never more be;
But 'twere vain for those heart-sighs to start.

Well I knew that the sweet girl who used to sit there
To another had long ago been wed—
Had lived all those years that were saddened by care,
And to me was the same as if dead.
'Twas because I had loved her and she loved not me
That I wandered in strange lands afar;
Alas! for such happiness was not to be,
And so faded my beautiful star!

There sat in that seat, where my eyes would still look,
A figure all robed out in black;
Her eyes were cast downward and followed a book,
As if to pray somebody back;
And as if by magic those eyes turned again:
Alas! 'twas the sweet ones of old—
More gentle, more lovely, and sweetened by pain,
And looked so forsaken and cold.

And as she looked at me a sad, lovely smile
Came over that angelic face,
And I felt the old magic that it thrilled me awhile,
Made sweeter by age and by grace.
Perhaps we'd have been happy had another not been,
But the bethel between shamed us both;
Could she care for me now, could a new love begin
While the old love should gently decay?

But what if she could? Could I love her now
When the prize man most covets was gone?
No maidenly blush could stain that crimson her brow—
Love dead, and she was forlorn.
The casket of old a treasure did hold,
A rosebud that clung to its stem,
And the one that was there, so gentle and fair,
Had long, long lost the beautiful gem.

Memphis, Tenn. JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

"THE PRINCESS ROSAMUNDI."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ETTIE ROGERS.

The sweet thing looked, but did not speak;
A dimple came in either cheek.
And all my heart was gone from me.

The provincial theatre was crowded. A new and uncelebrated play, with a highly sensational title, was to be presented, and the most attractive character of the drama was to be personated by an unknown actress yclept "The Princess Rosamundi," photographs of which had been adorning the walls, played in a window of every store and bazaar, saloon and stall in the town. The portrait was that of a woman young, vigorous and lovely, with a superb figure and perfect features, large, enthralling eyes, and a wonderful abundance of long, rippling masses of hair. A costume wholly Grecian made the picture as pleasing as it was effective.

A blare of advertising and a blaze of gaudy posters had announced the appearance of this histrionic marvel, and all the town was awaited with an interest and expectancy very flattering to the pecuniary expectations of the theatrical troupe. The gallery and parquet were filled with a gay and fashionable assemblage as the curtain went up. The preluding acts were spiritless, the scenes prosy, and a myriad of showily printed programmes rustled like dead leaves in an Autumn gale during the interval that preceded the advent of the heroine—the paragon—the Princess Rosamundi.

She appeared at length—a handsome creature dressed in a fantastic robe of pale pink velvet fringed with silver, the magnificent masses of her hair falling about her shoulders in the form of a banner, and in her great, sleepy black eyes a look of strange entreaty and terror. It was pitifully apparent, as she came slowly and reluctantly towards the footlights that she was stricken hopelessly with that horrible disease known as "stage-fright." In a dazed, meaningless way she mumbled a few incoherent words, then faltered and stopped. Someone in the gallery laughed rudely. At this she looked about her appealingly, and then with a sublime effort attempted to speak and act intelligently. Her failure was deplorable. She panted, gasped, and her colorless face was like that of an expressionless white stone image. Then suddenly she flung her arms above her head upwards with a despairing gesture, reeled as if fainting, and the next instant, with a loud, rapid rattling, the curtain went down and mercifully hid her perturbations from the sneering, unsympathetic assemblage. There arose a storm of hisses. And in the midst of the jeering and snarling a hot, scarlet light filled the place. Tiny tongues of red and purple flame were thrust from the stage, and a slender thread of white smoke curled along all the gay draperies behind the gilded columns.

"The stage is burning. It was horror of the fire behind her that made the Princess Rosamundi so dumb and awkward," remarked someone who only voiced the opinion of the audience. But I think the notion was wrong (and it does sometimes happen that the sentiment of the majority is a fallacy).

As the curtain fell, from my box I had seen the hapless actress stagger as a woman does a knight in armor, whose rage and fierceness were not simulated. I had seen a hand, clothed in a gauntlet of steel scales, striking a quick and cruel blow that had hurled her from him and down upon the floor of the stage. I had seen the golden-red tresses of hair flaming in a footlight before she had been taken away, either swooning or stunned. The sudden fire had scarcely begun before it was extinguished. But a moment's interlude, apparently for some horrible catastrophe, thronged the entrances of the pretty little theatre for hours.

It was past midnight when I at last left the place. Upon the last step, a tall, straight, slim figure, cloaked in black, passed me. Its bosom heaved swiftly and vanished like a phantom among those changing, uneasy, hedging ranks of the vile and vulgar. I hurried after, and as I turned into the thronged street I saw the figure graceful shape again, speeding through the shadow of the large ailanthus-trees of an adjoining avenue. The flying form was going my own homeward way, but, as I followed rather rapidly, it suddenly disappeared.

"Someone living near by has left the play-house theatre," I thought, as I walked on more leisurely through the beautiful night.

And truly that night was supremely beautiful. The sky was a pale, opaque, turquoise blue, the full moon was at the zenith, and myriads of the scattered stars like small but scintillant gems of rubies, amethysts and topaz. The breeze was cool and fragrant, and the sleeping city was agreeably noiseless.

Passing a gloomy old church, I stopped, fancying I heard the sound of moaning and sobbing; and just then the great bell in the tall, sharp steeple clanged forth the first hour of the morning. For a moment I stood quite still, listening, but the sounds were once more that piteous, suppressed wail of pain arose upon the tranquil, soundless air.

As I looked about me searchingly, I saw, crouching in the shadow of a granite abutment, that graceful, cloaked figure. A moonbeam instantly recognized "The Princess Rosamundi." The dark, heavy hood had fallen back from the handsome head, and the rich lengths of her black hair trailed over her shoulders and clinging upon which she lay in an attitude of agony and despair. I gazed at her for a moment without speaking. I think my pity for her had made me dumb.

"So lovely, so unfortunate, so terribly affrighted," I muttered finally.

Low as my accents were, she heard, and comprehended that I would be her friend if she would allow me the privilege of friendship. With a pathetic motion she lifted her bowed head and regarded me for an instant with wistful, imploring eyes.

"Who are you?" she queried at last with what seemed an almost childish curiosity. "Ah, *mon Dieu!*" she proceeded with a shudder, "I thought you were that cruel, unreasonable tyrant—the Monsieur Cozenzi. He will never forgive me for my flight to-night. At me! I am no actress, and I knew I should fail to do what he wished. He thought he could give a poor hedge-sparrow the plumes of an oriole and the voice of a mocking-bird; and because he could not, he struck me, as if I were a disobedient slave, and then turned me out into the night, homeless in a strange town. I believed him to be a gentleman, my protector, and my friend. But he is none of these. He is an ungrateful man, and I hate and despise him."

She looked so sorrowful and aggrieved, her musical voice was so infantile, and her manner so innocent, that I could only believe and pity her.

"My poor child," I said sympathetically, "you need not tell me about your trouble just now. I will befriend you if you will permit me. Being homeless, you will allow me to find you a shelter, will you not?"

She did not shrink from me as I helped her to rise; but the moment she stood by my side she covered her handsome black eyes with her pretty white hands, and big tears trickled through her dainty fingers.

"You are too good to me," she murmured sweetly.

I found for her a pleasant home in a respectable house not far away, and there I visited her daily. My regard for her was sincere and honorable. I believed her to be one of the most innocent and wronged of all women. And her story was very pathetic and plausible.

"My parents are simple, honest country-people. In one told me that I was never discontented with my way of life until Monsieur Cozenzi came to our village. His persuasions and promises induced me to forsake my happy home and join his troupe. He made me believe that by his training I should become a great actress. I doubted my ability, and the sad ending of my foolish hopes proves that my fears were prophetic. I dare not return to my people, who very naturally believe that I am irreclaimably evil and lost. My life is blighted, and I am utterly miserable. But if the wealth of the whole world were mine, I would give it all gladly and freely for one sweet hour of joy and rest in the dear old home I deserted."

Her magnificent eyes were full of tears, and she seemed quite as truthful and ingenuous as unhappy.

"Let me take you back to your home and parents as my wife, Rosa," I said eagerly, as I tenderly caressed one fluttering little hand. I am a man of neither small means nor doubtful character. I love you devotedly, and I am quite vain enough to believe you have some affection for me."

As I spoke she turned her handsome countenance towards me with a singular expression—a look I shall never forget—a look of relief and wonder succeeding a swift glance of incredulity. And then her great, superb eyes filled with a passionate pain, and a sort of regretful, despairing longing that I could not comprehend. Perhaps in that moment she was conscious that she loved me with such a love as

"Might have cleansed her from the stains of shame,
Were man less cruel"—

with a love that would be tender and most faithful unto death, could she be assured that I who adored her should adore her still, knowing what she in her nobler mood was shamed to the depths of her soul by remembering. But she did not answer me. And all the rich, exquisite color had faded from her cheeks and lips, and I saw a piteous gloom and indecision in her averted eyes.

"Why do you not speak to me, Rosa?" I inquired gently, when I felt I could no longer patiently endure her odd silence. "Are you afraid I cannot trust you wholly, now and always, my darling? You have no cause to fear anything of that kind, my dear one. If I did not honor and reverence you—if I did not trust you with a trust that nothing can ever shake, lessen or destroy—I should not ask you to be my wife. I implore you to give me a frank and honest answer, dear."

She turned towards me suddenly, her charming face warm with blushes, her fine eyes glowing behind their black, curling lashes.

"I love you," she confessed; "I have loved you truly since that melancholy midnight when you found me in the shadow of the old church, where I had hidden myself in my misery. I love you for the kindness and respect and consideration you felt for me in that hour of humiliation. I love you because you are manly and gentle and noble. I will be your wife; but if the time ever comes, my dearest," she concluded in a low, serious, impressive voice, "when I shall feel that you will be pained or shamed by me—in that time I shall die."

I thought this impassioned speech somewhat singular, but I did not surmise that any mad, uncanny fear had incited it. I had not even the most vague suspicion of the sad and bitter truth. I bought and furnished an elegant little *bijou* of a house for my bride; and complying with her wishes, that were often whimsical, I had the dainty, luxuriant parlor fittingly arranged for the place of the marriage ceremonials.

The night I had expected to be all gladness and festivity came at last. A few chosen guests had gathered in the dainty little mansion, and the clergyman was waiting for the bride and bridegroom. A carriage bowled up the avenue, and stopped before the two grim iron lions that guarded the entrance. My bride had come. Ah! how proud I was of her that happy, happy, foolish hour! In her rich bridal-robes of shining satin and misty lace, with a rope of pearls like threaded hailstones about her handsome white throat, with her crown of lilies and breast-knots of orange-flowers and her chaste, diaphanous, sweeping veil, she looked like an angel stepping out of Paradise. A silver dagger with a curiously-carved hilt, crusted with diamonds, was thrust through the massive coils of her lustrous ebon hair, and even in that supreme moment I marveled why she should affect so odd an ornament. But it was but a marvel long. The solemn words were pronounced that made us man and wife—one heart, one soul, one will, not to be sundered while our earthly life should endure. My kiss was yet warm on the beautiful lips of my bride when an unexpected disturbance broke the sacred quiet of the room. Officers were at the door. An officer stood between us, and, with a pitiless scowl and an offensive scoff, laid a desecrating hand upon the graceful shoulder, half-hidden by the sweeping bridal-veil.

"As individuals we are sorry to intrude," said a rough voice. "But we are servants of the law, and our master is not squeamish. We must arrest this woman upon a good and authenticated warrant as a swindler, a conspirator, and as a questionable character generally. Madame, you must come with us."

Dumb with amazement, I could only stand motionless, gazing with agony upon my bride. She turned towards me with a strange, stony smile.

"It is all true," she said in clear, hard tones. "I have deceived you. I am not a good woman. I have been a disobedient child, and I have duped the Monsieur Cozenzi, as I have duped you. I had a fond, mad fancy that you would never know anything of my sinful, shameful past. I fancied that your noble faith in me—your manly affection, and my own will, would be ample for you—would redeem me. I had a sweet, foolish fancy that with you I could begin a new and stainless life. I ask no sympathy, for I deserve none. My dream is over. Do you remember, my darling, what I said to you when I became betrothed to you? You have not forgotten? I said: 'When the time comes I shall pain or shame you—in that time I shall die.' I feared something like this, and the evil hour has not come to find me unprepared."

She suddenly lifted her handsome, unfaltering hand, and tore away her cloudy veil. The next instant the tiny dagger of silver and diamonds flashed before our eyes, and then she reeled forward into my arms with a heavy, shuddering sigh, and into my bosom. With her fair, fallen head against my heart she died. Death had cheated Law of one poor erring victim.

I tear off in a pleasant churchyard there is a humble grave-mound, and at its head is a low and narrow stone of marble. It is surmounted with a curious carving of a rose pierced with a dagger, and the inscription is vague and half obliterated.

And the "Princess Rosamundi" is remembered no more, except by one lonely man, who is regarded as a widower hopelessly averse to matrimony—a widower who, very strangely, never had a wife.

TAKE IT UP.
A LEAP-YEAR LYRIC.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY LT. E. H. KELLOGG.

He was stooping o'er her shoulder,
While she at euchre played.
As she saw the trump he showed,
He was coaching this fair maid.

She held the ace of hearts, both bowers,
Of diamonds king and ace;
Saw he a trump in any hand?
She looked up in his face.

Her eyes were arch, her bosom heaved;
The charming little tyke
Demure, what did she think so?
"Pray take it if you like!"

THE LION-TAMER'S TEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY NATHAN D. URNER.

The Great Asiatic Circus and Menagerie Combination of Messrs. Spangle & Hoopla, with which I was connected a good many years ago, was a highly successful show, and its advent constituted a regular gala-day in the town and settlements as it halted at in its periodical tours throughout the West and Southwest.

In connection with this show there was an inner romance, which, while familiar enough to its performers and attaches, was unsuspected or unappreciated by the throngs that were so often delectated and spellbound by its versatile exhibitions. This romance consisted of the rivalries existing among certain of the circus members for the favor of Zeuza Schouvalief, the young and brilliant daughter of Herr Schouvalief, the great lion-tamer and principal attraction of the combination, and the hard conditions which her father had declared indispensable to his consent to her becoming the bride of any man whatever. No man should, with his sanction, cast even sheep's-eyes at the adorable Zeuza without in the first place proving himself a wild-animal tamer equal in skill and intrepidity to her father. And any man who should, without such sanction almost nothing was to be done, for the daughter was but a slave to the despotic father's will. Such were the desperate requirements, which had already cost one brave man his life and two others hopeless disfigurement at the time that I at last undertook their fulfillment under the double stimulus of youthful ambition and a devouring passion for the loveliest girl in the world.

The Schouvaliefs had joined us about eighteen months previously at New Orleans. The Herr was then fresh from Havana, where he had acquired an immense reputation, and was doing well with a small but powerful menagerie of his own, which had consisted of his wife, who was an accomplished equestrienne with a valuable trick-horse, Djerid, belonging to herself; his daughter Zeuza, also something of a rider, and whose graceful beauty more than counter-balanced her lack of daring and ability; and the great Herr himself, accompanied by his savagely celebrated African lion Hamilcar, with which he performed tricks never known to have been attempted by anyone else in his profession.

I never knew exactly at what salaries our show engaged them, but it must have been a stiff one, for Herr Schouvalief was notoriously grasping, besides having been doing a fine business on his own account, and Spangle & Hoopla were not the men to stick at a step or a price where the pecuniary interests of their show were concerned. Suffice it to say that the family *were* engaged, and proved an immense attraction from the outset. They seemed to bring propitious weather with them, too; our tents thereafter was attended by a remarkably high average of disagreeable days, the railroads and taverns proved as accommodating as the general public were appreciative, and the "Great Asiatic" made money hand-over-fist.

From the very first all of the marriageable young fellows were dead in love with the fair Zeuza, not to mention the majority of swells, old and young, who witnessed her fairy-like performances from among the spectators. She was scarcely eighteen, petite, a genuine golden blonde, of absolutely perfect proportions, and with features that were angelic in their pure outline and sunny expression. I think I can say without affectation that Zeuza was totally indifferent to the aspirations of her numerous suitors and would-be suitors until I entered the lists, and it was a long time before even I could be sure that she cared anything more for me than for the rest.

A dread of her father's displeasure had been the dominating influence of her life from her earliest infancy. He was a Croat, fearless, stern, implacable, and doubtless just, in his own estimation.

"Zeuza shall marry whom she pleases, and not out of it. But, besides her beauty and talents, it is well known that she has a snug fortune of her own in Austrian securities, bequeathed her by her maternal grandfather; therefore something besides protestations of love and devotion are required to win her. No man shall have my consent to woo Zeuza unless he proves himself a brave man and true. Let him successfully rival me in my perilous profession; let him boldly enter the cages of the lions, the tigers, the leopards and the rest, and quell their savage natures by the glance of his eye, the imperiousness of his gestures and the iron inflexibility of his frown, as I do; and, above all, let him crown his daring performances by my masterfeat of tearing a full meat-bone out of old Hamilcar's very jaws with impunity; and then, and not till then, shall he whisper love into her pretty ear."

Such was the substance of old Schouvalief's frequently declared ultimatum concerning his beautiful daughter and her prospects. He was known to be a man of his word; Zeuza herself bowed unhesitatingly to his decision, perhaps chiefly for the reason that she had never had any inclination to be married; Madame Schouvalief supported her husband's wishes with the utmost fidelity, watching her daughter as a cat does a mouse, and taking instant and dragon-like possession of her from the time she quitted the ring until the moment of her reappearance on the following day or evening; and it really began to look as if no one would ever have the opportunity of bearing off the precious prize, in view of the insurmountable nature of the conditions imposed.

Such was the state of affairs when I, in opposition to the advice and expostulations of my friends, announced my determination of temporarily throwing up my position as champion six-in-hand rider and driver for the purpose of becoming Herr Schouvalief's assistant, and ultimately rivaling him in the animal-taming feats that I fondly hoped would lead up to the possession of Zeuza, whom I had come to love to madness, and who, unbeknown to anyone else, had found occasion to hint a timid desire that I should succeed in my undertaking, while at the same time seeking to dissuade me from it in view of the peril involved.

"Don't do it, my boy!" exclaimed old Mother Hoopla, property-lady and wife of one of the proprietors, who had known me from my acrobatic boyhood, and had a motherly regard for me. "Old Schouvalief wants to keep Zeuza from marrying in order to secure her fortune for himself. He's an old skinflint of a Croat. How wise he was in narrowing down her circle of admirers to the inside of the profession, and then making those barbarous conditions. No other man living has ever essayed that pet trick of his of snatching a bloody bone out of Hamilcar's hungry teeth, and none knows it better than he."

"You're worse than crazy to attempt to emulate him," said old Hoopla himself, with whom I was likewise a favorite. "It's like the fine lady of romance who tossed her glove into the lion's den for her lover to jump after, and then had it thrown into her face after he had run the risk, with the rebuke that she was too unwomanly and heartless to deserve a brave man's love. I do not say that little Zeuza is not as good as she is beautiful, and I am sure she is tearfully helpless concerning the fulfillment of these cruel requirements; but I do say that neither she nor any woman is worth the terrible risk. Stick to your horsemanship, my lad, and leave the lions and tigers to the Croat, who must be almost as hard and brutal as they."

Nearly everyone else tried to dissuade me from my purpose, chiefly by recalling to mind the sad fate of those who had preceded me in the perilous emulation upon which I was bent. Several of these had had enough of it after the first stage of being left alone in a wild beast's cage; but three of them had advanced much further in their dread pupilage, and with much more serious consequences.

First, there was Jack Roberts, formerly our crack tumbler, who had got as far as compelling the smaller lions, leopards and panthers to leap through a hoop one after another at his command, when he was suddenly dragged down by one of the panthers nipping him by the heel, and had only been rescued from their united clutches through a dozen men beating them back with pitchforks and red-hot irons, and he himself disfigured and crippled for life, with every professional prospect at an end. Then came Sim Reed, as promising a young trapezist as ever swung in mid-air, who had got no farther than teaching the leopards to fear the whip before he was dashed from the top of the cage with a crunched elbow, a broken collar-bone, and his left cheekbone laid bare in a manner that had effectually squelched his matrimonial designs upon the fair Zeuza, or pretty much any other girl, for the remainder of his blighted career. And last, but far from least, there was Hank Griffin—honest, brave and unfortunate Hank Griffin!—who had not only lost his berth as chief chariot-driver in the combination, but, in his plucky but fatal attempt to master the diabolical tour de force art which old Schouvalief appeared to have made his own; for at that time the proficients in this line of business were much fewer than they are now, and Hank was the second to essay the terrors of the ladder. At any rate, he had attempted the final and crucial test—that of giving a beef-bone to Hamilcar, and then suddenly snatching it away from him, and with that fatal results; for the ferocious brute had "downed" him on the instant, and poor Hank's throatless and otherwise mutilated dead body was only got out of the den with the utmost difficulty.

But these tragic events had been sufficiently impressed upon my mind at the time of their occurrence, and I was not to be balked in my determination to pursue the same dangerous path, with the possible, brilliant Zeuza-reward as my idolized goal, by any such heightening of color as well-meaning friends might succeed in adding to the ghastly pictures.

Resolved I was to become Herr Schouvalief's pupil and rival, and his pupil and rival I became accordingly. He accepted my services with the dark, Mephistophelian smile that was peculiar to him; but I was so much in earnest and made such rapid progress that I really think he began to fear towards the last that I would accomplish my aim. However, he would always chuckle to himself softly, even when according me some chary praise for the performance of some specially hazardous feat, and I would hear him muttering, half to himself:

"Wait till the final, the bone-snatching test! Hein! it is a brave youth and a good youth, but the secret of that he can never guess. His death awaits him, and old Hamilcar knows it."

But I cared not for this, and kept on schooling myself in nerve, resolution and animal-characterization day after day, and with now and then, at long intervals, a stolen interview with Zeuza to inspirit and cheer me. Indeed, I think she grew terribly anxious as the hour for that last and supreme test drew near, for she had come to love me sincerely, though still trembryingly obedient to her father's will; but it was with scarcely any advice that she could assist me, inasmuch as her father had as jealously abstained from instructing her as everyone else in the secrets of his experiments.

My parents had been show people before me, and I had had a certain familiarity with wild animals almost from my cradle, which, of course, greatly facilitated my progress under such tuition as Herr Schouvalief could condescend to give me. He watched him with lynx-eyed scrutiny. It seemed to me that every quiver of his lip, every flash of his eyes, every idiosyncrasy of gesture and attitude that attended his conduct while moving freely among the brutes in their cages became known to me; I got so that I could also enter in among them without fear, and exercise, to a certain degree, the same power over them that he did; but as the time approached for the final test, the bone-snatching trick—success in which would enable me "to shout *nil ultra* to my proudest hopes"—I must say that I felt uneasy and despondent.

I had, as a matter of course, scrutinized him in this trick more closely than in any other. It seemed simple and easy enough. He would merely stride into Hamilcar's cage, with a great meatbone in either hand. One of these he would give to the brute to chew all away while the brute's fangs were just fastening hungrily upon it. Then, for a space of a few seconds, and while the infuriated animal seemed gathering himself for a revengeful spring, he would shake the reeking morsel aloft, after which he would return to the now waiting jaws, when the lion's rage would at once be appeased. This seemed to be the entire trick, but I felt and knew there must be something undreamed of in the philosophy that conscientiously done as much as I have described, and had been torn in pieces for his pains. What was Schouvalief's secret of immunity here? I did not know just then; but fortunately I discovered it just before making that trial, or it would undoubtedly have been all up with me, as it had been with Hank.

There was an immense crowd in our tent on the night upon which my beast-taming abilities were to be put to the test. It was at a large town in the centre of Alabama. World had gone on generally, I think, of the peculiar circumstances that were to attend my first public debut in this capacity, and I fancy that fully half the spectators came with the expectation of seeing me destroyed—mortified, maimed and devoured before their eyes. My comrades looked upon me as a doomed man. Just, however, before I was to quit the dressing-room for the arena, a slight, muffled figure slipped in from the women's quarters, and darted to my side. It was Zeuza, who, having finished her graceful but not difficult equestrian performance, had managed to elude the vigilance of her parents for a moment or two, for a moment, 'tis true, but one that was vital for us both.

"I have coaxed the secret from my mother!" she whispered. "There are two meat-bones. The first, which you give and then snatch from the lion, has nearly all the animation left in it at all the more next spring upon my father because he has learned to to expect an almost instant presentation of the second bone, which is thickly covered with good, tender beef. Poor Hank gave Hamilcar *the best bone first*, and it cost him his life."

She had no sooner imparted this precious information, with a sort of sob in her voice, than she darted away and disappeared. To say that an enormous load was lifted from my heart at this would inadequately expresses the joyful relief that I felt. The secret of safety had been hidden away beneath its very simplicity. I felt as light as a cork and as merry as a bird; and when the callboy summoned me to the cages, I made my bow before the vast, morbidly excited multitude with such a smilingly confident mien as must have carried a sort of consternation to the mean soul and stony heart of old Schouvalief, who was watching me closely from the side.

To make a long story short, I went through the preliminary performances with the animals—such as making them jump over my shoulders, following each other through the hoop, lolling my head negligently (?) upon our claw-clipped, toothless old tiger's shoulder, and the like—successfully and with dispatch; and then, amid a suspenseful hush on the part of the hideously-expectant on-lookers, I boldly and nimbly entered the large cage in which old Hamilcar paced and growled and switched his tail in solitary majesty, holding in my hands the fateful bones of contention. Old Schouvalief had placed these in my hands just before my entrance, and had taken care to place the best bone in my right hand, with such diabolical intent as the reader can formulate for himself. It was no matter, for I none the less took equal care to feed the lion from my left hand first, and then tore the half-painted, half meat-shredded fragment out of his jaws before they had more than tasted it, waving it defiantly over my head. Hamilcar gave a horrendous roar, he shook his mighty mane, his eyes blazed luridly, and he seemed about to launch himself full at my throat; but I kept the full, genuine bone thrust almost under his nose, while dallying with the other, and just at the right moment resigned it to his jaws, when he at once settled down in his favorite corner, and began to gnaw and munch it as harmlessly and contentedly as a hungry cur in an area. The next moment I was out of the cage, and the plaudits of the spectators testified at least their outward approval of my escape, while my brother performers came crowding up to press my hand and express their congratulations of other agreeable ways. But old Schouvalief was in a white rage, and came prancing up to me in great excitement.

"Dere vas dreachery!" he cried in his broken English. "Some von dells you my segret. You ghast have no laughter of mines. I dells you!"

But he thought better of it afterwards—or was rather compelled to—and Zeuza became my wife in the ensuing week. She is with me yet, God bless her! Her fortune gave me such a start in business that I grew rich in a few years; but though we have neither of us had anything to do with wild animals since, we have neither of us ever forgotten the terrible test by which I won her for my own, and the probability is that we never shall forget it.

THE PROCESS OF PRODUCING FIRE by the friction of wooden sticks, often described in books of travel, was recently performed by a band of Zulus at the London Aquarium. Some straw being laid on the ground as a bed, two sticks were placed on it, a few inches apart, to form a support for a third stick, which was laid across them. This last was Zeuza, who, having finished her graceful but not difficult equestrian performance, had managed to elude the vigilance of her parents for a moment or two, for a moment, 'tis true, but one that was vital for us both.

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FULLNESS OF THE EYE sometimes denotes language, and again it denotes that the owner had called someone a liar.

CLIPPER SONGS:
"OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

We're All from Arkansaw.

SONG-AND-DANCE, WRITTEN BY DAN LYONS FOR THE MEGATHERIAN KIGHT.

Good-evening, white folks, one and all; we've come to sing a song—
Please give us your attention, and we won't detain you long.
We're going to a wedding, and attention we will draw;
The coons they call us Zulus, 'cause we're all from Arkansaw.

Chorus.
Then join your hands, one and all, two forward allman't;
Our style it is perfection, and it makes us feel quite grand;
We'll dance and sing, and cut the wing, and pivot on a straw—
We'll let the population know we're all from Arkansaw. (*Repeat.*)

Oh, the church-bells they will ring and make a joyful sound,
The darkies they will gather from miles and miles around;
Our execution it is great when we get on the floor;
We'll show them that we're thoroughbreds, us coons from Arkansaw.

Chorus.—Then join your hands, etc.

Ole Jonah's Return.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JEAN E. FORESTAL.
RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO BART SMITH.

Po' ole Jonah, he cum back
To die 'mong him fr'en's ob yore;
He be'n ramblin'—poor ole rack—
Eber sence de time ob war.
He wah tol' dat Soufern niggers
Wah de 'stoc'sy ob de lan'
In de Nort' 'mongst liberty did always reign;
So him lef' de deah ole figgers
Ob him wife an' chil'n, an'
He excoded, fer to come back again.
Chorus.—Po' ole Jonah, he cum back
To die 'mong him fr'en's ob yore;
He be'n ramblin'—po' ole rack—
Eber since him lef' dis cabin-do'.

Deah ole cabin by de stream,
Whar de magnolia do grow;
Sweet, happy hours—in a dream—
List'nin' to de streamlet's flow.
Dar's a charm about de cabin
Dat am hard to understan';
So de darkies when dey git too ole to roam
Come to de place whar dey was born—
It's de deahest in de lan',
An' dey die amid de fr'n's ob youth an' home.
Chorus.—Deah ole cabin by de brook,
Whar de magnolia do grow,
Dis darky's home—cosy nook—
Gib me by ole massa long ago.

Poor Irish Boy.

BY JAMES R. WALSH OF WALSH AND KING.

I sing of dear Erin, the place of my birth,
The land of the shamrock, the fairest on earth,
Where the girls are so pretty, the lads are so strong,
And the birds sing above in the trees all day long;
I left old Ireland this country to see,
And came to America, the land of the free—
My pockets were empty, my heart full of pain,
When I bought my first paper I could not read its name again.
Chorus.—But I'll sing, I'll dance, I'll do all in my might
To please the fair colleens I see here to-night;
For singing and dancing fill me with joy,
So give your applause to the poor Irish boy.

My dear little colleen I've left far behind—
Where now I still hear her in mind—
In form she is pretty, so full of sweet grace,
I long for the day when I'll see her dear face;
'Tis then we'll be married and live all alone
In a little thatched cottage—we'll call it our own;
We'll live there together, with hearts light and gay,
And as happy as larks we will be all the day.

THE FATAL WREATH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY GRIFFITH KANE.

Mons. Blanc, the obsequious little French manager of the Theatre Rue ——, Paris, was unusually excited. He had just received a request from certain dignitaries of X——, a little interior city, that he would bring his company down the following week for a performance. "There are a number of English visitors here," the communication said, "and we would like you to give an English tragedy. You will find it profitable beyond all expectations; at any rate, we will guarantee you a liberal revenue." And so the manager was in high spirits. He had already arranged in his mind the cast for "Hamlet," and only lacked his Ophelia.

Mons. Blanc desired to give a creditable performance, not only because of the financial success that might attend it, but also for the prominence which it would give to his theatre and company. Therefore, he would be satisfied only with one certain person, but he entertained serious doubts as to his ability to secure her consent, as the season would be closed, and she above all others certainly required rest. The artiste whom M. Blanc had secretly determined upon was "Mlle. Lois," one of those phenomenal beings who had entered suddenly and mysteriously into the theatrical world of the gay French capital, and had sprung at once into prominence and favor with the public. Who she was no one knew. She had applied to the officious little manager, a certain day two months before, and had been attracted by her personnel and carriage, he had arranged the terms of an engagement in which Mlle. Lois proved most acceptable. All with whom she came in contact were entranced by her modesty and quiet manners, and the male patrons of the Rue ——, of all ages and degrees of society, went into rhapsodies over her beauty and stage inspirations; yet to a host of anxious suitors she met their advances by a uniform "I don't know you," which was the quietest, and also abashed the most presumptuous. There was one exception, however, to this rule, in the person of Rupert Von Brunig, a young Berlin student, and of all the least fitted to occupy the tender relations of Mlle. Lois' lover. Yet of this he was not certain of his conquest. To his passionate avowal of a few months previous she had replied simply "I love you;" but Rupert thought the admission lacked the impulsive eloquence that accompanies a sincere betrothal, and there was an entire absence of any evidence of tender feeling and of the warmth that usually envelops the discovery of a mature affection. To the student his idol was an enigma, and he was not sure whether in a common sense true to him, he would have been satisfied with nothing less than the most impulsive demonstrations, for which his impetuous nature yearned.

Mlle. Lois was scarcely twenty-five, but her queenly dignity with which she was uniformly clothed in private life added a half score of years to her otherwise youthful character, and, while it heightened her natural *hauteur*, prohibited any undue familiarity. Only she was fitted for the role of Godiva, her features were of the purest classical type, and eyes of the most brilliant blackness, surmounted by a thick suit of hair of the darkest brown, gave additional attractiveness to her prepossessing exterior, as they also enhanced the influence which her presence uniformly commanded.

Such was the artiste as she responded to M. Blanc's summons on the occasion of the reception of the request from X——. Again his manager's keen eye detected a desire for repose, but when under endless gratitude by a promise to forego the pleasures of the near vacation until the appointment had been filled. Returning to her dressing-room, she found Rupert awaiting her coming.

The young student greeted his fiancee warmly, and exhibited traces of his deep passion, which he could scarcely have restrained had he been so disposed. But he was not, and his love was as true and sincere, and his sole ambition was to make her his wife. When he first met her his approaches were of the usual order, but, finding Mlle. Lois proof against his advances, he had wooed and won her honorably, but her apparent indifference chafed him, although he had every proof of her loyalty.

To him the artiste imparted information of the contemplated performance at X——.

"So you will be Ophelia?" he said. "O Lois! I do not know of a creation more worthy of your beauty and talents, and I predict a new addition to your many successes in your characterization of the mad girl."

Lois did not manifest any interest in this gay sally beyond a shrug of the shoulders.

"But, Lois," continued the youth after a short pause, "how long am I to be kept in suspense with reference to my fortune?"

Hall, 13". The sighting on Hyde's gun at the first range was out of order, in consequence of which he missed three targets several times. At the 1,000yd. range twenty shots each were allowed. Jackson headed the score with 96; Laird scored 83; Johnson headed the score with 96; Laird scored 83; Joynt, 93; Scott, 94; Browne, 93; Fenton, 90; Farrow, 93; Milner, 80; William Rigby, 92; John Rigby, 88; Fisher, 89; Rockwell, 86; Hyde, 85; Johnson, 87; Young, 93; Murphy, 82; Warren, 90; Coghlan, 91; Thynne, 81; and McKenna, 83. The following made the best aggregates: Joynt, 229; Jackson, 238; Scott, 236; Fenton, 234; Farrow, 232; Laird, 230; Johnson, 231; John Rigby, 228; William Rigby, 228; Young, 228; Browne, 226; Coghlan, 226; Milner, 225; and Fisher, 223. This competition will be continued to-morrow.

[For account of subsequent shooting see an inside page.]

THE SHOTGUN IN NEW JERSEY.

The annual tournament of the New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association commenced at Erb's grounds, on the Bloomfield road, near Newark, N. J., June 29. The weather was good, and quite an assemblage was present. The forenoon shoot was open to members of the Association only, 10 birds, 21 yards rise. Thirty men shot. Cassells and Hyer each killed 10, and decided to take the $125 gun and settle it between themselves. Brientnall won the second prize, Hunt the third, Warne the fourth, and Sanders the fifth. The afternoon shoot was for five prizes. There were three ties of ten on the first prize—Dusenbury, Outwater and Nicholas. The trio divided the money, $100, among themselves, and shot no more. Next there were sixteen ties of nine on the $75 prize. In the shoot-off Duston and Hope tied each other and divided the cash. Then followed twelve ties on eight. Dr. Talbot of Long Island won the sixty per cent., and Hayes and Smith tied each other on the forty per cent. shoot-off. Finally they agreed to settle after two shoots-off. Finally they agreed to settle matters privately. On the fourth-prize tie Von Lengerke secured the sixty per cent. and Harrison the forty per cent. On ties of six Hunt won the fifth prize. The day's sport wound up with a match between W. Smith of Richmond and Dr. Talbot, five pairs of double birds, 21 yards rise. Talbot killed 8 and Smith 6.

On the second day, July 1, there was a change in the meteorological conditions, and the number of spectators was about the same as on the preceding day. The first shoot was open to members of the Association. This was a double-bird contest, five pairs, at 18yds. rise, entrance-fee $5 and the price of birds. The first prize—a breech-loading gun, valued at $100—was won by F. E. Hyer, who killed ten straight birds. Forty contested. In shooting off the ties of nine R. Heber Breatnal and C. Townsend tied, but finally Breatnal secured the prize—a $75 breech-loader. The third prize—a $50 gun—was won by William Hayes and J. Von Lengerke, who tied, and settled the matter by tossing. Ties of seven—prize a case of powder—was won and divided between Haight and Harrison. Ties of six brought Van Brackle out ahead, winning 500 wads and an ammunition-case. The afternoon shoot was at ten single birds, at 26yds. rise, use of both barrels, first one to be fired when the bird is in the air, and the second at pleasure. There were thirty-eight entries. Hunt, Essex Club, won first prize, $100 cash, killing ten straight birds; Moses Meyer killed nine, winning second prize, a $75 gun; Sigler the third, a case of powder worth $50; Von Lengerke the fourth, a fine gun-case; and the fifth was carried off by Webb and Worth.

The feature of the sport July 2 was the competitive shooting for the State Association Cup. Seven clubs entered—the New Jersey Gun Club, Raritan Shooting Club, Medway Shooting Association, Jersey City Heights Gun Club, Forester Gun Club of Newark, and Palisade Gun Club of Jersey City and Hoboken. Each man shot at ten birds, twenty-one yards rise. The scores were as follow: New Jersey Gun Club, 25; Raritan Club, 22; Medway Club, 23; Jersey City Heights Club, 22; Forester Club, 24; Essex Gun Club, 26; Palisade Club, 26. There being a tie between the Essex and Palisades they shot off at three birds each man, with the following result: Essex Club, 7; Palisade Club, 6. This gave the cup to the Essex Club. The second prize, 500th of chilled shot, was won by the New Jersey Gun Club; the third, 2,000 cigarettes, by the Forester Club; and the fourth, four kegs Dupont gunpowder, by the Medway Club. The afternoon contest was at 10 single birds, 26yds. rise, 88 entries, divided into four classes. There were three ties on ten—J. Brewer, W. S. Cameron (a one-armed man) and F. Yarrington. As the result of a settlement between the three, Cameron secured the prize, a fine gun. On ties of nine there were six, three for the prize being $75, cash. Before they could begin shooting a shower of rain came and the six decided to divide the money without shooting. Seven ties on eight were shot off in the rain. Dr. Talbot won the prize. On the ties of seven Hadgley won, and on ties of six P. S. Duston of the Hudson Club won. Darkness then compelled a postponement of the shooting of the other ties. See inside page for result of shooting on the 30d.

BASEBALL.

ROCHESTER vs. NATIONAL.

The fourth championship game between the Nationals and Rochesters was played on June 28 at Washington, D. C. The visitors, who were strengthened by Brouthers, Richmond, Hawes and Quinlan, outbatted the Nationals, were the victors after a poorly-played contest. An amateur, Wise, took McClellan's place as short-stop in the second inning, the latter having a sore finger.

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McClellan, s. s	2	0	0	0	3	2
Wise, s. s	3	1	0	0	1	1
Mansell, l. f	4	0	1	2	0	0
Gerhardt, 2b	4	0	0	3	0	3
Powell, 1b	4	0	1	4	0	2
Derby, p	4	0	1	1	13	1
Snyder, c	4	0	1	4	3	0
Warner, 3b	4	1	1	0	2	1
Baker, r. f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Bielaski, r. f	4	2	1	1	0	0
Totals	36	4	6	24	19	10

ROCHESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brady, 2b	4	0	0	3	7	2
Meyerle, 3b	4	1	0	2	1	1
Rich'ond, s. s	4	2	2	2	3	2
Ewing, c	4	2	0	5	2	3
Clapp, r. f	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hawes, c. f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Kennedy, l. f	4	0	0	1	0	1
Mitchell, p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	36	7	4	15	15	9

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
National	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0—4
Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	2	0—7

Two-base hits—Richmond, Hawes, Warner. First base on balls—Rochester, 1; National, 6. First base on errors—Rochester, 2; National, 4. Struck out—Rochester, 11; National, 3. Passed balls—Mitchell, 2; Snyder, 1. Wild pitches—Mitchell, 2; Derby, 1. Double plays—Richmond, Brady and Brouthers; Ewing, Brouthers and Brady. Time, 2h. 10m. Umpire, Bailey. Scorer, Mitchell—Mitchell, 2; Derby, 1. Umpire, Massieu of Baltimore. Time, 2h. 26m.

The Rochesters again defeated the Nationals on June 29, at Washington, D. C. Lynch made his reappearance with the home-team, while Weidman took Mitchell's place as pitcher for the Rochesters.

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McClellan, s. s	4	0	2	2	1	0
Mansell, l. f	4	0	2	1	0	0
Gerhardt, 2b	4	0	1	4	2	0
Powell, 1b	4	0	1	9	0	0
Derby, p., r. f	4	1	0	2	1	1
Snyder, c. f. c	4	1	2	2	1	0
Warner, 3b	4	0	1	0	3	1
Wise, c	4	0	0	6	0	0
Baker, c. f. c	4	0	0	0	0	1
Lynch, r. f., p	4	1	1	2	1	0
Totals	36	4	9	24	8	11

ROCHESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brouthers, 1b	4	1	1	12	0	1
Richmond, ss	4	1	1	2	3	0
Brady, 2d b	5	2	2	2	4	1
Meyerle, 3d b	5	1	3	1	1	1
Brouthers, 1b	4	1	0	9	0	0
Richmond, ss	4	1	1	2	3	0
Ewing, c	4	2	1	7	1	0
Clapp, r. f	4	2	1	1	0	0
Hawes, c. f	4	2	1	2	0	0
Kennedy, l. f	4	1	0	0	0	0
Weidman, p	4	1	1	0	6	1
Totals	42	8	6	27	23	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0—4
Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2—6

Earned runs—Rochester, 1; National, 1. Two-base hits—Ewing, Richmond, Meyerle, Brady. First base on balls—Rochester, 1; National, 1. First base on errors—Rochester, 5; National, 1. Struck out—Rochester, 2; National, 5. Balls called—Weidman, 92; Derby, 36; Lynch, 93. Strikes called—Weidman, 94; Derby, 15; Lynch, 10. Double-play—Richmond, Brady. Passed ball—Ewing. Wild pitch—Weidman, 1. Umpire, Gales Massieu. Time, 2h. 2h. 30m.

The Nationals defeated the Rochesters on June 30 at Washington, D. C. The visitors have Mitchell's wild pitching to thank for their defeat, four of the Nationals being given first base on balls and two of them scored. He also let in four wild pitches. The Nationals were without the services of McClellan, who refused to play, on account of alleged sore hands; and Ellick, who was substituted, played poorly both in the field and at the bat. The visitors earned two runs in the first inning on a single by Brady and two by Richmond and Brouthers. The Nationals having refused to accept Massieu again as umpire, Kipp acted, and in the eighth inning, having decided Lynch "not out" at second base, he was called in his nine, and announced that he would play no longer. Mr. Kipp called play, looked at his watch, and before the five minutes expired Brady weakened, and the game went on.

ROCHESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brady, 2b	5	2	3	1	0	3
Meyerle, 3b	5	0	0	0	2	2
Brouthers, 1b	4	1	1	16	3	0
Richm'd, ss	4	0	0	1	3	2
Ewing, c	4	1	0	6	1	2
Clapp, r. f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hawes, c. f	4	0	0	1	0	1
Kennedy, l. f	4	1	0	2	0	0
Mitchell, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	40	5	4	28	11	10

NATIONAL.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Ellick, s. s	5	1	0	0	3	2
Mansell, l. f	4	0	1	2	0	0
Gerhardt, 2b	5	1	3	3	2	0
Powell, 1b	5	0	1	9	1	2
Derby, r. f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Snyder, c	4	0	1	6	2	0
Warner, 3b	4	1	1	2	1	0
Baker, c. f	4	1	1	1	0	0
Lynch, p	4	0	0	0	5	0
Totals	40	7	9	24	15	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Rochester	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—5
National	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Earned runs—Rochester, 2. Two-base hits—Brouthers, Richmond. Three-base hit—Brouthers. First base on balls—National, 4. First base on errors—National, 2; Rochester, 5. Double-plays—Gerhardt and Powell; Snyder and Gerhardt. Struck out—National, 5; Rochester, 6. Passed balls—Snyder, 2. Wild pitches—Mitchell, 3. Umpire, Kipp of Washington. Time, 2h. 45m.

PROVIDENCE vs. BUFFALO.

The Buffalos defeated the League champions on June 30 at Buffalo, N. Y., through brilliant fielding and lucky batting, after a hard-fought contest. Ward had a lame arm, and Bradley did the pitching for the visitors. Providence secured her only runs on a miss and a wild throw by Crowley. Hornung made the first run for the Buffalos on his single. Goss' wild throw to second and York's fumble of Richardson's single. The home-team tied in the fourth inning on Rowe and Esterbrook's singles, and got the winning run on two successive errors by Ward and Rowe's single in the eighth. Hornung led in fielding and batting. Peters excelling in both of these departments for the losers.

PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hines, c. f	4	0	1	0	1	0
Start, 1st b	4	0	1	12	0	1
Farrell, 2b	4	0	1	2	2	1
Peters, s. s	4	0	2	2	3	0
Ward, 3b	4	0	0	1	4	2
Gross, c	4	0	0	3	1	0
Dorgan, r. f	4	0	0	0	0	0
York, l. f	4	1	1	1	0	0
Bradley, p	4	0	2	0	5	0
Totals	36	2	10	24	18	7

BUFFALO.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Crowley, r. f	4	0	0	3	0	2
Mack, s. s	4	0	1	2	2	1
Rowe, c	4	0	2	7	1	0
Hornung, l. f	4	1	0	1	0	0
Esterb'k, 1b	4	0	2	11	1	0
Richard'n, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	0
Walker, c. f	4	0	1	0	0	0
Galvin, p	3	0	0	1	0	0
Force, 3b	3	1	1	3	1	0
Totals	32	3	8	27	13	6

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—2
Buffalo	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—3

Earned run—Providence, 1. Two-base hits—Gross, York, Houck, Richardson, Crowley. Three-base hit—Galvin. First base on errors—Buffalo, 1; Providence, 2. Struck out—Buffalo, 3; Providence, 2. Balls called—Galvin, 71; Bradley, 59. Strikes called—Galvin, 12; Bradley, 3. Double-play—Buffalo, 1. Passed balls—Rowe, 2. Wild pitch—Galvin, 2. Umpire, McLean. Time, 2h. 15m.

THE GAME IN CALIFORNIA.

The Knickerbockers gave the Bay Citys a crushing defeat at Oakland on June 19, when they played the twenty-second championship game of the California League. Nolan was suffering from a severe attack of malarial-fever, and his place as pitcher was filled by Mast. Corpstein did the best batting, his four hits including a home-run and a two-bagger.

KNICK'B'KR.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Willigrod, c. f	5	2	1	2	1	0
Corpstein, s. s	5	2	4	2	5	0
Smith, 1b	5	2	1	14	2	2
J. Whitney, p	5	2	3	0	5	1
C. Whitny, 3b	5	0	1	0	1	0
Barnie, 2b	5	1	0	0	4	1
Argus, l. f	5	0	0	1	0	0
Bailey, r. f	5	1	1	1	1	0
Dolan, c	4	1	0	7	0	2
Totals	44	11	14	27	19	6

BAY CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rowan, s. s	4	0	0	0	2	1
Taylor, 2b	4	0	0	2	4	0
McVey, c. f	4	0	2	2	0	0
Sweeney, l. f	4	0	2	1	0	0
Fierey, 2b	4	0	1	1	1	0
Kelly, c	4	0	0	4	1	0
Cullen, r. f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Daniels, 1b	4	0	0	10	0	1
Mast, p	3	0	0	0	9	0
Totals	35	1	7	27	21	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Knickerbocker	0	2	3	4	0	1	0	1	0—11
Bay City	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

Earned runs—Knickerbocker, 4. Home-run—Corpstein. Struck out—Knickerbocker, 9; Bay City, 3. First-base on errors—Knickerbocker, 6; Bay City, 2. Bases on called balls—Knickerbocker, 1; Bay City, 1. Passed balls—Kelly, 1. Wild pitch—Mast, 1. Three-base hit—McVey. Two-base hits—Corpstein and Smith. Umpire, Wm. Sweeny of the Athletics. Time, 2h. 30m.

The Athletics defeated the Bay Citys on June 20 at the Recreation Ground, San Francisco, in the presence of some 2,500 spectators. W. Sweeney carried off all the honors, showing a decided improvement in his pitching, making a splendid *left*-handed catch of a liner, and doing the best batting, one of his three hits being a three-bagger.

BAY CITY.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rowan, s. s	4	0	1	0	7	1
W. Taylor, 3b	4	1	0	3	0	3
McVey, c. f	4	1	0	1	0	0
J. Sweeney, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Fierey, 2d b	4	0	1	1	7	0
Kelly, c	4	0	0	3	5	0
Cullen, r. f	3	0	0	0	1	1
Daniels, 1b	3	0	0	18	0	1
Mast, p	3	0	0	1	6	2
Totals	33	3	4	27	26	8

ATHLETIC	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
W. Sweeney, p	5	1	3	2	9	1
E. Taylor, 1. f	5	1	2	1	0	0
Carey, s. s	5	1	2	1	0	0
Denny, 3b	5	1	0	4	0	0
Manning, r. f. c	5	0	0	1	1	0
M'Kinn'n, 1b	4	0	0	12	0	0
Boyle, c	4	2	1	3	0	0
Curran, 2b	4	1	1	0	3	0
Dolan, c., r. f	4	1	1	5	2	0
Totals	41	8	9	27	16	2

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bay City	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0—3
Athletic	0	3	0	1	0	0	4	0	0—8

Earned run—Athletic, 1. Bases on errors—Bay City, 1; Athletic, 3. Bases on called balls—McVey and Dolan. Struck out—Athletic, 4; Bay City, 8. Left on bases—Bay City, 3; Athletic, 6. Two-base hit—Boyle. Three-base hit—W. Sweeney. Passed balls—Kelly, 1; Dolan, 2. Manning, 1. Balls called—Sweeney, 94; Mast, 30. Strikes called—Sweeney, 46; Mast, 30. Umpire, J. Bailey of the Knickerbocker Club. Time, 2h.

The fourth championship game of the Pacific League was played June 20 at Oakland between the Stars and Renos. Mathews and Fusselbach played exceedingly well in their respective positions of pitcher and catcher, and greatly aided the Stars in winning, as follows:

STAR.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McDon'd, 3b	5	1	2	3	0	0
Williams, 2b	5	0	2	3	0	0
Fusbach, c	5	0	0	12	5	0
Mathews, p	5	2	0	0	10	0
Prent, 1st b	5	1	0	12	1	0
Britt, l. f	5	2	1	2	0	0
Murcock, s. s	4	1	0	0	4	0
Farrell, r. f	4	1	1	0	0	0
Moore, r. f	4	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	42	8	6	27	23	7

RENO.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Finn, 1st b	5	0	0	9	0	0
Allen, r. f	5	0	2	0	2	0
Irwin, c	4	1	0	12	2	4
O'Brien, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	1
McKenna, 3b	4	0	1	3	2	1
Mitchell, s. s	4	1	0	0	4	2
Bates, l. f	4	0	1	2	0	0
Reardon, c	4	0	0	17	0	0
Brown, c. f	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	2	5	27	24	10

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Star	0	5	1	0	2	0	0	0	0—8
Reno	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—2

Struck out—Star, 10; Reno, 10. First base on errors—Star, 7; Reno, 3. Bases on called balls—Star, 1; Reno, 1. Passed balls—Irwin, 4; Fusselbach, 2. Umpire, W. Brown of the Eagles. Time, 2h. 40m.

At a special meeting of the California League June 19, a communication was received from the Athletic Club, notifying the League that James H. Galvin had been expelled from the club for a violation of his contract. The expulsion of Cliff Carroll, first-baseman, was also announced for a similar offense, he having overdrawn his account $60. Regarding the conduct of the League unanimously passed the following resolutions:

Whereas, James F. Galvin, having signed a contract to play baseball with the Athletic Club for the period of nine months, at a salary of $1,200 for said term, and having received $200 advance and two months' salary, violated said contract by engaging with the Buffalo Baseball Club, and leaving the State indebted to said Athletic Club in the sum of $166; and whereas the Buffalo Baseball Club induced the said Galvin to break his contract with the Athletic Club without consideration; and whereas the said Galvin or the Athletic Club whether he could obtain his release, but induced him by sending dispatches offering him $300 advance money, and telling him that they would stand by him, and that they did not recognize the California League or any other outside baseball organization; therefore be it

Resolved, That the said J. F. Galvin be expelled from the Athletic Club and from the California Baseball League of professional players, and we hereby caution the public at large in the upright and honorable men connected with the baseball profession to beware of said Galvin, and brand him as unworthy to be associated with honorable players; and be it further

Resolved, That we denounce and condemn the action of the Buffalo Baseball Club for the mean and contemptible manner in which they have acted in the case, as it has a tendency to lower the standing of the profession and bring it into disrepute; and we know, had not been for the action of the Buffalo Baseball Club, said Galvin would not have violated his contract with the Athletic Club.

BOSTON vs. CLEVELAND.

The Bostons defeated the Clevelands on June 28 at Cleveland, O., by making timely hits at critical moments. The game was played between showers, and the ground was very wet, the rain having caused a delay of twenty-five minutes after starting. The Bostons bunched their hits and won the game in the third inning, when they scored five runs, three of which were earned. The fielding of Morrill, Burdock and Glasscock was very fine, mention should be made of Jones' splendid throw to Foley, accomplishing a double-play. Hotaling, who was slightly injured by Burdock stepping on his hand, took the lead in batting.

BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jas. Rourke, r. f., 1b	5	2	2	1	0	1
Jones, l. f	4	0	0	1	0	1
Foley, lb., p	4	1	1	6	3	1
Burdock, 2b	4	1	1	5	2	2
Jno R'rke, c. f	4	1	3	0	0	0
Morrill, 3b	4	0	0	3	3	0
Bond, p., r. f	4	0	0	0	5	0
Powers, c	4	0	0	5	1	2
Totals	37	5	7	27	17	7

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dunlap, 2b	4	1	2	4	3	0
Shaffer, r. f	4	0	0	5	1	0
Hotaling, l. f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Hanlon, 1. f	4	0	0	2	0	1
Kennedy, c	4	0	1	5	2	6
Phillips, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	0
Hankin'n, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	1
M'Cormick, p	4	1	1	2	8	0
Glasscock, ss	4	1	0	2	2	0
Gore, c. f	4	0	0	2	1	0
Totals	36	3	4	27	20	2

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Boston	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	0—5
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Boston, 5; Cleveland, 2. Two-base hits—Jones, Foley, Powers, Dunlap, Hotaling. Three-base hit—Dunlap, Shaffer, Hotaling. First base on balls—John O'Rourke. First base on errors—Boston, 2; Cleveland, 2. Struck out—Burdock, Sutton, Bond, Dunlap. Balls called—Bond, 107; McCormick, 125. Strikes called—Bond, 33; McCormick, 38. Double-plays—Jones and Foley, Glasscock and Dunlap. Passed balls—Powers, 2; Kennedy, 2. Wild pitches—Bond, 1; McCormick, 1. Umpire, Gilleaud of Canada. Time, 2h. 15m.

A closely-contested game was played between these clubs at Cleveland, O., on June 29, when the local team won by superior fielding. The Clevelands presented Gardner as pitcher and Gilligan as catcher. McCormick going to first. The Bostons did not make a hit off Gardner until the fifth inning, when the Clevelands by hard hitting had gained five runs and driven Bond out of his position. After that the Clevelands made but three runs and one hit, James O'Rourke made a home-run in the seventh inning. The attendance was small, on account of the threatening weather.

BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jas. Rourke, r. f., 1b	5	2	2	1	0	1
Jones, l. f	4	0	0	1	0	1
Foley, lb., p	4	0	1	6	3	1
Burdock, 2b	4	1	1	5	2	2
Jno R'rke, c. f	4	1	3	0	0	0
Sutton, s. s	4	0	0	1	3	1
Morrill, 3b	4	0	0	3	3	0
Bond, p., r. f	4	0	0	0	5	0
Powers, c	4	0	0	5	1	2
Totals	37	5	7	24	17	7

CLEVELAND.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dunlap, 2b	4	1	2	4	3	0
Shaffer, r. f	4	0	0	5	1	0
Hotaling, l. f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Phillips, 1b	4	0	1	12	2	0
Hank'son, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	1
M'Cormick, p	4	0	1	2	8	0
Glasscock, s. s	3	1	0	2	2	0
Gilligan, c	3	1	2	4	2	0
Gardner, p	3	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	33	3	7	32	22	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0—3
Cleveland	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	1	0—6

Earned runs—Cleveland, 1; Boston, 3. Two-base hits—Dunlap, Hotaling, McCormick, Glasscock, Jas. O'Rourke, Foley, Burdock. Three-base hits—Dunlap, Phillips, Gilligan. Home-run—James O'Rourke. First base on balls—Dunlap, Hotaling, Glasscock, Burdock. First base on errors—Cleveland, 6; Boston, 4. Balls called—Gardner, 104; Bond, 55; Foley, 26. Strikes called—Gardner, 32; Bond, 19; Foley, 26. Double-plays—Glasscock, Dunlap and Phillips; Shaffer, Dunlap, Hankinson, Glasscock and McCormick; Gilligan and Phillips; Sutton, Foley and Morrill; Sutton and Morrill; Sutton, Burdock and James O'Rourke. Wild pitches—Bond, 16. Passed balls—Powers, 2. Umpire, Gulleau. Time, 2h. 7m.

CHICAGO vs. WORCESTER.

The fifth championship game between the above-named clubs was played on June 28 at Chicago, Ill., and attracted over two thousand spectators. The runs made were all earned, the Chicagos scoring four on six safe hits, including two-baggers by Flint and Kelly, while the visitors scored their run by Stovey's three-baser. Creamer gave the best exhibition of second-base play that has been shown in Chicago for several seasons, and Flint led in batting. Cory took Whitney's place with the Worcesters.

WORCESTER.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wood, l. f	4	1	2	2	0	0
Stovey, c. f	4	1	2	1	0	0
Irwin, 3d b	4	0	0	1	4	0
Knight, r. f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Richmond, p	4	0	0	1	4	0
Sullivan, 1b	3	0	0	10	0	0
Bushong, c	4	1	2	2	5	0
Cory, s. s	4	0	1	3	8	2
Creamer, 2b	4	0	1	3	8	2
Totals	36	3	9	23	29	4

CHICAGO.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kelly, r. f	5	0	1	1	0	1
William'n, 3b	4	1	1	1	1	0
Anson, 1st b	4	2	2	8	0	1
Burns, s. s	4	0	1	1	4	0
Goldsmith, p	4	0	0	1	4	0
Flint, c	4	1	1	4	4	4
Dehlman, l. f	4	1	1	2	0	0
Quest, 2d b	4	1	1	1	3	1
Dalrymple, c. f	4	0	1	1	1	0
Gore, c. f	4	0	2	1	0	0
Totals	37	9	10	26	17	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Worcester	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2—5
Chicago	4	0	0	0	1	0	4	0	0—9

Earned runs—Chicago

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canada, must be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, July 5.

LADIES' LIST.

Abbott's Opera Co., Manager
Beaumont, Nellie (2)
Burnet, Mary
Bartlett, Ada H.
Buckingham, Fannie Louise
Bond, Agnes (of Pirates of Penzance Co.)
Boyd, Annie
Bell, Mrs. T. (of London Circus)
Blair, Eugene
Barber, Mrs. Lorr or Dorr
Bernard, Fannie
Courtright, Mrs. Julia
Canto, Rosa V.
Celeste, Bell
Cushing, Bella (2)
Cooper, Mrs. C. F. (of Cooper & Bachelor Co.)
Clifton, Belle
Carlyle, Idaviora
Clifton, Belle (late of Tooker's)
Celeste, Nellie
Chaprioneer, Lillian 16c.
Cole, Clara
Casselli, Fannie
Clayton, Maude
Dickinson, Anna E.
De Montague, Mrs. M.

GENTLEMENS' LIST

Allen, Doc Joe
Adano, Prof. (of Stearns' Co.)
Allen, F. (of Big 4 Minstrels)
Andre, E. A.
Adams, Frank B.
Adams, G. (of Tony Denier's Co.)
Arnold, W. H.
Auffray, Wm.
Aiken, J. (with Forepaugh)
Adair, T. J.
Boyd, Chas.
Brown, Bart (of Uncle Tom's Cab Co.)
Benedict, Lew
Beale, H. W. (with Concert Co.)
Blind Boone's Concert Co., Manager
Bell, Frank(2)
Brown, Dodi
Brazziers, The
Bosworth, Frank
Burpett, Arthur
Bartine, Sig. (juggler) (3)
Budworth, Harry
Barnum, P. T.
Blanchard, Harry (agent)
Burns, Geo.
Brase, F. (of Haverly's Pinaf. Co.)
Buffalo Bill's Agent
Baker, E. (of North-Western Sensation Co.)
Burke, H. (of Big Wambold & Ellis Co.)
Brennan, Ed. (vocalist)
Burke, John M.
Brayley, R. K. L.
Bunnell, G. (of Barnum's Circus)
Baldwin, Harry
Bell, T. (of Great London Circus)
Brady, W. W.
Baldwin, H. (p. & mark Newcastle)
Barrett, Lawrence
Bankson, J. W.
Baldwin, Harry 3c.
Blitz, Francois K.
Benton, Chas. (2)
Berry, W. H. R.
Collins, H. B.
Clarke, Lew
Curtis, John C.
Callender, Chas.
Carbzewartz, Eugene
Conway, W. (of Conway & Farrell)
Campbell, E. (of Cole's Circus)
Courtright, Wm. H.
Campbell, H. J.
Cole, Lew
Charnington, Geo. F.
Callender, H. W.
Cook, C. (of Baird's Minstrels)
Casaman, D. W.
Collins, Frank (late of Crone's Garden.
Campbell, Bartley (3)
Case, J. (Agent Eagle Clock Co.)
Cassell's, Harry
Crowley, D. P.
Covell, Chas.
Curry, Nelson (gymnast)
Clarke, Kit
Campbell, H. (with Jolly Mobleists)
Duncan, W. T.
Davis, Chas. (of Alvin Joslin Co.)
Devlin, Dick
Dealey, John
DeHaven, Garry W. (circus "biz")
DuRell, F. (of De Onie & Duffell)
DeMurphy, Jos. (late of Haverly's Theatre, N. Y.)
Dupree, Frank
Dooley, Larry
Dixon, F. (of Mahn's Co.)
Dufell, Ed.
Daly, J. A.
Emerson, Parker (leader)
Emerson, Harry
Emery, Fredo
Fields, — (humorist)
Fiske, Wm. (manager)
Fitzgerald, W. (of Dr. Clay Statham.)
Fields, John F.
Ferguson, Robt. V. (2)
French, Chas. K.
Forrester, W. (p. o. mark, Reading, Eng.)
Fowler, T. B.
Foster, J. W. (manager)
Ferguson, Jas. S.
Fostelle, —
Fenech, A. (drawing-room entertainer)
Faralto, F. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Forepaugh's Cir.
Fisher, John F. (comedian) (2)
Gilmore, Chas.
Fielding, John (of Grand Central Theat. Allegheny)
Foy, P. C.
Geyer, Frank C.
Gibson, Hugh T.
Graves, L. (ma nager) (2)
Garron, L. (of Acme Comedy Co.)
Gregston, W. (manager Gregston Co.)
Gardner, E. M.
Garland, Jos.
Golden, Sam (12)
Grossenger, F. A.
Gaffney, A. (of Jolly Amburgh's Cir.)
Grover, Leonard
Gomez, Chas. (of Our Boarding-Ho. Co.)
Guy, Geo. M.
Hayes, A. H. 16c.
Hill, Wm. Geo. 10c.
Hall, Wm.
Hazewinkle, H. H.
Hoey, W. (of Bryant & Hoey)
Hengler, T. M.
Hussey, Frank
Hunter, Louis S.
Holman, — (of Holman Opera C.)
Hunter, Geo. W.
Humphreys, J. M.
Harper & Wilson
Hennessey, James & Frank
Hamilton, W. H.
Henderson, W. (of Richardson, Sage Regan, Dan
Richardson, Chas.
Ripley & Reed
Rowley, F. (of Pacific Museum)
Raymond, I. W.
Raymond, Louis
Robinson, J.
Rinker, John Allen
Richmond & Von Boyle (2)
Ritchie, Fred.
Radcliffe, Jas. B.
Rogers, C. H.
Ross, Willis
Rothwell, T. G.
Sullard, Frank B (2)
Swonsbourne, C. H. (Campbell's Cir.)
Sullivan, J. H.
Sheridan, P. (of Sheridan & Reilly)
Smart, Harry (agent)
Snow, Eddie
Smith, Henderson
Snyder, J. (of Minne Wallace's Co.)
Simmons, Geo.
Seamon & Sum. (2)
Stetson, H. R.
Stowell, J. (stage-manager)
Schofield, Chas.
Sharpe, Mrs. K. St. Felix, Charlotte (2)
Smith, Mrs. Sol
Tiffaney, Annie Ward- (2)
Tasso, Mrs. Clara Victoria, (trapezist)
Tyler, Mrs. Olivier W.
Wells, Minnie
West, Mrs. Netta
Wentworth, Lizzie (of Pullman & Hamilton's Cir.)
Wagner, Minnie
Yeamans, E. (of Harrigan & Hart's Co.)

Allen, Doc Joe
Adano, Prof. (of Stearns' Co.)
Allen, F. (of Big 4 Minstrels)
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Adams, G. (of Tony Denier's Co.)
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Auffray, Wm.
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Emerson, Parker (leader)
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Hengler, T. M.
Hussey, Frank
Hunter, Louis S.
Holman, — (of Holman Opera C.)
Hunter, Geo. W.
Humphreys, J. M.
Harper & Wilson
Hennessey, James & Frank
Hamilton, W. H.
Henderson, W. (of Richardson, Sage
Regan, Dan
Richardson, Chas.
Ripley & Reed
Rowley, F. (of Pacific Museum)
Raymond, I. W.
Raymond, Louis
Robinson, J.
Rinker, John Allen
Richmond & Von Boyle (2)
Ritchie, Fred.
Radcliffe, Jas. B.
Rogers, C. H.
Ross, Willis
Rothwell, T. G.
Sullard, Frank B (2)
Swonsbourne, C. H. (Campbell's Cir.)
Sullivan, J. H.
Sheridan, P. (of Sheridan & Reilly)
Smart, Harry (agent)
Snow, Eddie
Smith, Henderson
Snyder, J. (of Minne Wallace's Co.)
Simmons, Geo.
Seamon & Sum. (2)
Stetson, H. R.
Stowell, J. (stage-manager)
Schofield, Chas.
Sharpe, Mrs. K.
St. Felix, Charlotte (2)
Smith, Mrs. Sol
Tiffaney, Annie Ward- (2)
Tasso, Mrs. Clara Victoria, (trapezist)
Tyler, Mrs. Olivier W.
Wells, Minnie
West, Mrs. Netta
Wentworth, Lizzie (of Pullman & Hamilton's Cir.)
Wagner, Minnie
Yeamans, E. (of Harrigan & Hart's Co.)
Norton, Francis
Nunn, Will (leader)
Nash, Dan
Newcombe, Robt.
Odell, Wm. (of Gump's Cir.)
Osborne, Henry
Orrin Bros.
Ogden, Jas.
Oglesby, Dick
O'Dale, W. (of Dale's Circus)
Pastor, Tony
Prindle, Johnny
Prindle, Jas. (of Cole's Circus)(2)
Phillips, Gus
Pauli, Robert
Pearl, C. C.
Peasley, Tom (of Gomez & Thos. N. Y.)
Pico, — (clown) 16c.
Primrose, Geo.
Quinn, E. (of Haverly's Mast. Minst.)
Quigley, J. F. (contortionist)
Rosenbaum, E.
Ripley, W.
Rice, E. E. (2)
Reilley, Jas. (late Hunter, Lewis & Holman. —of Holman Opera C.)
Reuter, Sam
Rial & Draper (2)
Reichenal, M. J. (violinist)
Renenzi, Edouard (2)
Robertson, Wm.
Richardson, Sage
Regan, Dan
Richardson, Chas.
Ripley & Reed
Rowley, F. (of Pacific Museum)
Raymond, I. W.
Raymond, Louis
Robinson, J.
Rinker, John Allen
Richmond & Von Boyle (2)
Ritchie, Fred.
Radcliffe, Jas. B.
Rogers, C. H.
Ross, Willis
Rothwell, T. G.
Sullard, Frank B (2)
Swonsbourne, C. H. (Campbell's Cir.)
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Snow, Eddie
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Snyder, J. (of Minne Wallace's Co.)
Simmons, Geo.
Seamon & Sum. (2)
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Smith, Mrs. Sol
Tiffaney, Annie Ward- (2)
Tasso, Mrs. Clara Victoria, (trapezist)
Tyler, Mrs. Olivier W.
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West, Mrs. Netta
Wentworth, Lizzie (of Pullman & Hamilton's Cir.)
Wagner, Minnie
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Norton, Francis
Nunn, Will (leader)
Nash, Dan
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Oglesby, Dick
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Ripley, W.
Rice, E. E. (2)
Reilley, Jas. (late Hunter, Lewis & Holman. —of Holman Opera C.)
Reuter, Sam
Rial & Draper (2)
Reichenal, M. J. (violinist)
Renenzi, Edouard (2)
Robertson, Wm.
Neoskaleta, Miss
Norwood, Goldie
Nelson, Miss
O'Gorman, Edith
Price, Bijou L.
Parker, Georgie
Quigley, Jennie
Ross, Emma (variety and burlesque)
Redforth, Jennie (2)
Roberts, Nellie (late of Washington, D. C. Variety)
Raymond, Frankie
Randall, Cliney
Schott, Angie
Stevens, Mrs. H. P.
Shanley, Josephine
Sharpe, Mrs. K.
St. Felix, Charlotte (2)
Smith, Mrs. Sol
Stroud, — (agent for Mrs. Clark's Indian Jos)
Stoddard, G. W.
Sargent, H. (2)
Sullivan, W. (of Murray's Circus)
Sears, W. T.
Swonsbourne, W. W.
Smith, Alfred (of Georgia Minst.)
Strakosch, Max
Stewart, Jane J. H. Haverly)
Snyder, M. J.
Stanley, Harry
Sells, Louis
Sickney, Robt.
Seymour, Harry F.
Smith, Sidney
Thompson, Denman
Townsend, Harry
Taylor, John H.
Tilla, Hayden
Thomas, Judge (p. o. mark London, Eng.)
Trankham, E. A.
Talbert, H. (of Mayo & Talbert)
Tompkins, Willis
Tissot, Jules
Thorn & Darwin
Tuttle, Harry
Wires, R. S.
Wood, W. B.
Whitney, Harry
White, Frank
White, E. E.
Woods, Harry
Watkins, Chas. (manager)
Wilson, J. S. (boss hostler)
Welch, C. (of Virginia Trio)
White, Dick
Warfield, Sam'l
Warner, J. E. (manager Frohiqueen)
Williams, Geo. W.
Williams & Sully
Winter, B. W.
Whiting, C. A. & H.
Williams, H. A. B.
Webber, H. (of Boston Comedy Co.)
Wright, G. & Geo. W.
Williams, C. D.
Warren, J. F. (of London Circus)

☞ QUESTIONS THAT DO NOT REACH THIS OFFICE UNTIL MONDAY MORNING WILL NOT BE ANSWERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING WEEK.

To Our Authorized Correspondents.

In the future please give all routes ahead of combinations upon separate *pieces of paper*, instead of embodying them in your letters.

T. R. E.—"Incharoque," with a c, we have reason to believe, is an improved version of Bouicault's "Daddy O'Dowd," first brought out by him at Booth's Theatre, this city, as "The Fairy Circle," and subsequently as an Irish first heard of by us when it was brought out at the Broadway Theatre, originally Brougham's Lyceum, this city, Oct. 28, 1867, by the Florence Sisters. Its sub-title was "The Wearing of the Green." There was an "Inshavogue" brought out at the East London Theatre about a dozen years ago. That edition is the only one either of the pieces we do not know. It was announced as by W. B. Cahill, the comedian who recently gave us "The Crootchawn," at Booth's Theatre.

H. AND S., Wheeling.—I. Levy is without doubt an exceptional player, and one who at times cannot be equaled for the brilliancy or expressiveness of his playing; yet he sometimes falls below this mark, and his execution would thus be considered as slovenly or negligent. 2. In Arbuckle's band playing there is both reliability and an evidence of professional skill that put him in the very first rank, and he has been heard with equally good effect as well in the more difficult compositions as in familiar tunes.

A. M., Princeton.—In our issue of March 27 last we published a half-column article on the hippodramas, at the close of which the mark was made that all the leading shows now possess one. Personally, we have never seen the attraction alluded to, and only know of it as one of those with the Forepaugh Show, and it may be that it is one of the attractions which are known as "Wabash hogs." There are three or four genuine "hips" with shows here, and it is quite likely that Forepaugh has one.

L. B. W., Indianapolis.—We know of no one named James S. Key of Boston who is in the profession. Is James S. Key—of Baltimore, we think—who was last season with "The Tourists in a Pullman Palace car," and who of late has played under the name of James Barton. He is descendant of the author of the song of "The Star-spangled Banner," and consequently of Philip Barton Key.

T. J. AND R. D., Providence.—The Academy of Music, this city, seats 3,000; the Boston Theatre, 2,972; the Philadelphia Academy of Music, 2,862; the Grand Opera-house, this city, 1,885, and Booth's Theatre, this city, about 1,857. These are about the only three or so houses throughout the country that seat more people than Booth's or the Grand Opera-house.

TEXAS JOKER, Idaho Springs.—1. Charles Coghlan first appeared in this city on Sept. 12, 1876. 2. Miss Rose Coghlan has been on the American stage off and on for about eight years. 3. She has been said of them that they are brother and sister, and such they are only cousins. We have understood that they are not on speaking terms.

F. H., Brooklyn.—1. Unless provided for in the contract, failure to perform in case of sickness would be a failure to keep the contract. 2. We do not know the duties of a property man. You have seen him, and can judge of his height as well as we. 3. A person can become an actor without instruction from another.

ATHOL, Boston.—1. Louis Aldrich was the traveling of the Mann Juvenile Troupe upwards of twenty years ago. His dramatic career as an actor was thus begun. See regular column of answers, and please avoid mixing up questions hereafter, in accordance with the request at head of this department.

MRS. M. A. PARKER, 1,578 Broad street, Richmond, Va., sister of Dan Bushnell, and a Petersburg, Va., lady, who says she is his sister-in-law, and signs herself Jana Friend, wish to learn of the whereabouts of Dan Bushnell, from whom they have not heard in two years.

A. S. J.—I. George W. Fox was born in Boston, and died on Oct. 24, 1877. His probable last appearance at the old Bowery Theatre was in May, 1867. 2. James Fisk Jr. was born in Pownal, Vt., April 1, 1830, and died in this city on Jan. 7, 1872.

BABY MINE, Philadelphia.—The "Hearts of Oak" Combination has had several babies. The one that appeared in Philadelphia was probably the one that had appeared in this city. The latter was not the Chicago baby, who died on June 21.

W. A. S., Philadelphia.—1. Cannot say whether he is here or not. 2. He received the letters, etc. 3. Soap and water.

R. V. F., New Hampshire.—1. It would vary from forty to sixty dollars a week in the better class of variety theatres. 2. They would get no more. It might help to procure an engagement for them, which would be the only advantage.

T. H. E., Philadelphia.—1. Make it of common whiting. If you want to purchase one of the preparations, see elsewhere for the card of Shannen, Miller & Crane, who deal in such materials. 2. We do not know where he is.

T. O. E., Cleveland.—1. Delehanty and Hengler were not of the breakneck order of song and dance artists, be ng of the neat and quiet. 2. It is usually called Byard. There is no law against calling it Ba-ard, however.

T. L., Junction.—Jerry A. Dodge was killed at Hamburg, Ia., May 25, 1875, having fallen upon the track in passing from the bill-car of Forepaugh's Circus to the engine. The car ran over him.

H. A. B., Memphis.—Milton Nobles is at Fairhaven, N. J., and Mr. Wires is in Burlington or Bennington, Vt. If we is a paragraph in our dramatic columns that gives the latter's address.

W. E. K., Newark.—Elephants have been taught to walk a tight rope. The distance they traveled was of course very short, and the rope was certainly not so thin as whipcord.

HARRY, Washington.—In THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1880, under the heading of "Railroading," you will find the Jarrett & Palmer transcontinental trip mentioned.

G. R. P., Auburn.—Address Mrs. Ivan Michels, care of THE CLIPPER post-office. She gives instruction in the dramatic art.

CAPT. L. F., Pittsburg.—The Lawrence Sisters began the season with Cooper & Bachelor's show, and are probably with it yet.

W. O., Council Bluffs.—It is our rule not to give private addresses. This prevents our being burdened with them.

L. E., Albany.—Kit Carson Jr. is at the New Everett House, East Saginaw, Mich.—or he was there on July 3.

C. L., Canada Enquiry.—We have never seen such an advertisement, to the best of our recollection.

N. W. H., Baltimore.—Mr. Seguin's portrait appeared in THE CLIPPER date of Dec. 15, 1877.

T. H. C., Rochester.—Of John B. Jeffery, *Evening Journal*, Chicago.

G. B., Milwaukee.—There is no fixed salary. It depends upon ability.

W. C. B., Louisville.—You had better advertise for one.

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, July 5, '80.

The anniversary of the declaration of American independence is being celebrated to-day, and this is the way we are celebrating it—working like the very old scratch in order that our valuable readers may not be deprived of the enjoyment of reading THE CLIPPER on Tuesday. "Our Jim" endeavored to revolt and create a mutiny among the crew who man our staunch craft, but his efforts were futile. We gave the young man his choice, to spend the day at the office in the cause of his country, or keep company with Dr. Tanner the non-eatist, who is now endeavoring to convince the unbelievers that he can live forty days without food, subsisting on milk and water only. Of the two evils, Jim preferred fighting it out at the office, where he could get something to eat, whether he is deserving of it or not. In order to make it perfectly agreeable for him in his enforced confinement, we promised to read to him at the close of the day's labors the Declaration of Independence, by which we all became free and equal. We have often regretted that Mr. Shakespeare died when he did, for he missed to witness our disenthralment, and beheld us as we threw off the shackles which held us in slavery. the fire of his genius would have burned with more than usual brilliancy, and a new play from his graphic pen would have been the result. See what we have lost by his untimely death! Every combination on the road would have bought a copyright of the glorious composition, and every actor from the lowest to the highest would have freedom coursing through his veins as he gave utterance to the beautiful language of William on Independence-day. It is a precious privilege to be an American freeman, with the chance of becoming a dark horse for the nomination for President of the United States. How humiliating it must be to those who are not to the manor born to know that they can never become President, or occupy the leading place in the White House at Washington, D. C. Though possessed of the wealth of the Indies or the riches of golconda, yet not one of them could ever look down from the position of chief magistrate of this universal Yankee nation, as we do for them. As we stand beneath the blue canopy of heaven's inverted dome, and count the numberless suns and moons and stars that illumine the vast expanse of space, we feel humble, and are filled with puiseless etherialism into the illimitable regions of space, and we exclaim: "This, then, is the glorious 4th of July! This, then, is the fruition of a life's hopes, this the outgrowth of our forefathers' struggles for liberty! Upon whose arches hang the destinies of worlds yet unnumbered with other worlds, and from whose parent-stem evolve planets and systems and different things." As the lamentable poet exclaimed when he was lifted by a jackass!

"Oh! grave, where is thy victory?
Oh! death, where is thy sting?"

Not only death, but the battle-cry of freedom shrieking in our ears, and the wild notes of the bulbul reverberating the gladsome strain, we raise our orbs heavenward in the exuberance of our thankfulness, and cry aloud in the unerring language of a deceased creator of the ancient regime: *Sic semper tyrannis!* the which, translated into the United States language, reads: "Thus perish tyrants!" Nor is it this alone that gives us surcease of sorrow, and causes us to fly to the bright lexicon of eternal youth we gaze upon the far Cathay, and, with extended hand, bid welcome to the downtrodden of every land—the almond-eyed heathen excepted—"Yer hain't said nuthin about the Stars and Stripes." "The sun of liberty yet will shine anon, Jimmy."] The emblem of our greatness, the star-gemmed flag of the free, which floats to-day from every hotel and yacht on the faces of the earth, was last night hauled down. It was raised upon the ramparts of our citadel by the forlorn hope of an undying knot of freemen. Nor is it our purpose to sling mud at our late opponents, now groveling in the dirt at the feet of a victorious constituency. We have just walked down Broadway this morning on our way to THE CLIPPER office, the sight that met our eye was full of loveliness and glory. We saw the flags of every land floating from the breeze from our own proud ensign a-towering high over all, giving life and protection to all benighted foreigners. We raised our hat in honor of Freedom's emblem, and stood in silence, with eyes fixed upon the soul-stirring panorama, and gazed with awe as the street was thronged with the multitude. "Fire!" shouted a small boy. "Fire!" was echoed and re-echoed until fire-engines came dashing along and hose-carts followed after. But they could not put out the fire that burned in every heart that day. A dog-fight formed the closing scene of this beautiful tableau, amid the excitement of which we hastily made our way to the sanctum of the free.

FREEDOM.

Hail! all hail! to the day that made us free—
To the glorious old Fourth of July, and season;
That taught us all the rules of war, on land and on the sea,
And also introduced the right of man's and State's secession.

.....They say that Barnum is hunting up curiosities for his new museum, and we are told that he has already secured a nightmare and a mare's nest. This is unquestionably a fine acquisition, and, just returned from a tour, created a good deal of uneasiness by exclaiming: "Niagara falls!" It is needless to say that the actor had been misinformed, for Niagara stands as upright as ever, which is good as well as bad, for Blackmen are taken into consideration.....Our artistic friends should lay close to their performing dogs, else the dog-catchers will gather them in. Be advised, as the bumble bee said when the husband man came to lift his pitcher. "Now there's nothing applicable in that case to the remark about the dogs, is there? And yet, when it first occurred to us, it gave evidence of being a big success. It is probable that "Our Jim" will come with our box of "Freedom's Emblems" (which we have opened and mutilates the contents]—.....The Camille is coming, with Bernhardt as the Camille.....Although the circus is always on the move, it makes the most money when it comes to a "stand." .....The latest hot spell developed several fresh aspirants for the honor of author-hip of "Beautiful Snow." We have put 'em on ice or next Winter's use.....From a rare old MSS. loaned to us as security for a schooner of beer, we learn that one evening, while Marc Antony and Miss Cleopatra were sitting on a log, playing seven-up for the beverage, Cleo, in order to properly prepare for the drive-dissolved pearl (worth a brown-stone front-house with a "Here's to yer, Tony," turned to him with one of her winsomest smiles, and said: "Marc, why is honey so much sweeter than sugar?" Tony pondered a while, and after a couple of yawns replied: "I give it up, Clep.; its a hard one." "Because," answered Egypt, "the bees cell it first, and the dealers sell it afterwards." The old Sicilian story of a twice-sold commodity has the flavor of a twice-told tale.....A person calling himself Georges Washington is exhibiting a panorama in Paris. If this chap is endeavoring to impose himself upon the Parisians as the Father of his Country, then we pronounce him a glaringly unmitigated fraud! For why? Because the *real* George Washington was never in the show business. Besides, he's been dead many, many years! Who's the next fraud? .....Keep it before the people that Wm. H. English, candidate for Vice-president of the United States, is the father-in-law of Annie Fox the actress. This ought to secure him the vote of the entire profession.....Mr. Sargent is very angry! He it was who gave Modjeska a start on the American stage; and he it was who contracted with her for another tour of the States. But, alas! she has gone back on her contract, refuses to fulfill the conditions of the same, and leaves him in a deplorable state of mind. Of her it may be said, as was said of one of her illustrious countrymen:

Freedom shrieked when fair Modjeska fell.

[This has nothing to do with the subject, and why it is introduced in this connection it would be difficult to tell.].....A good many anecdotes are going the rounds in which the late John Brougham is credited with the authorship of "Pluck" stories! The genial one had nothing whatever to do with them.....News comes to us all the way from Athens that the Duke of Richelieu is dead. Our readers may be pleased to learn that the Duke is not the Richelieu made familiar to us upon the dramatic stage, though he *may* have been a distant relative of his. Try and remember this.....We have in our mind's eye a prima-donna whose meanness is equaled by her terrapin-like voice. We have no wish to give her away, however. Her sex alone protects her from the venom of our pernicious pen; and yet nameless as she shall be, we sling our dirty ink at her in this disgraceful style:

So bright is thy beauty, so charming thy song,
They might draw all the beasts and their orgueus along;
But such is thy greatness, such is thy pride,
The beasts would have starved, and the poet have died!

.....The bull-fighters have come and ere long the good people of this great city are to be treated to a series of entertainments showing how bulls are vanquished in the bull-ring, and how the fighters are ripped up occasionally. We believe, however, that no danger is anticipated by either man or bull the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to the contrary notwithstanding, that no horse-the feeling shall enter into the combat, and that the short-horn breed of bulls shall predominate. The Wall-street bulls will doubtless feel a trifle jea ous when the other bulls come to the front.....Anxious inquirers are still finding Chalie Blondes. A paying sideshow might be made of these hunters.....It's better than camp-meetings to hear Manager Haverly's shouters at Nibio's Garden. And you wouldn't believe they were the least overheated, either.....Intelligence comes to us that Coney Island, the settlement not far removed from Long Branch, that the authorities down there will no longer permit Punch-and-Judy shows to exhibit in that enlightened grove. They fear that such snaps have too many can-do-followers when they open as opposition to the regular camp-meeting. Hurdy-gurdies and thimble-rig are also to be tabooed.....Our Jim" has just rushed into our presence, exclaiming "Gimme liberty or grimme death!" But it wouldn't work—it lacked the one great quality of truthful patriotism. Remorse has since placed the lad on the stool of repentance to assort pi, which heedeth not the hungry, nor gives caim repose to the troubled soul.....Hail-proprietors and managers are already advertising for attractions for the Fall fairs. None but the energetic deserve the fair, although a report has long obtained currency that none but the *brave* deserve the fair.....Currie the insane one is receiving a furious onslaught from the entire press of Texas, but he still lives.....A theatrical friend of ours has just come in to ask our opinion concerning this screed, which he declaimed like a modern Demosthenes, as thus: "A fond and doting mother, with a female child nestling contented to her left shoulder, was proudly exhibiting a little son to a couple of misses of half a dozen Summers' duration. On being asked who they thought the lad resembled, one said: 'Like its father;' but the other, after gravely considering 'the momentous question,' and critically examining the cherub, said: 'Well, *I* think it looks like the hired girl!'" Why our theatrical friend should seek our opinion on a subject that we know nothing about is what puzzles us. Probably he desired our opinion of his declamation.....When, early this morning, Mr. Fritz Emmet was asked if he would open the celebration with a sprig of punch that actor gave utterance to this touchingly-beautiful sentiment: "Not for Jo!".....Of the many hundreds of dogs drowned at the Morgue so far this season, not one was a performing dog, which goes to show that education is better than a life-preserver.....Shade of Shakespeare! And to think that the poetic, the picturesque Irving should have all this public scandal about his domestic affairs. A wife seeking divorce!

ALAS! ALAS!

Ah, Henry, are you then deserving
Of the charges Mrs. Irving?
And have you really thus been swerving
From virtue's narrow path?
If this is so, 'tsvould show how folly
May make a man a jackass!
And make the Dane a rake, by golly—
Such power tolly hath.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

Caen, where Auber was born, is about to erect a statue to that composer.....Tom Taylor writes that he has not had a paralytic stroke; but he confesses to a more refined luxury—"a severe attack of suppressed gout."..... The Rankins—McKee and Kitty—are to play a return engagement at Sadler's Wells, London, in December next.....

J. Spencer Curwen has been unanimously elected president of the Tonic Sol-fa College, London, Eng., in place of his father, John Curwen, whose death was reported a few weeks ago.....A matinee performance is to be given at the London Gaiety on July 21 in aid of the late Edward J. Maddison Morton the dramatic author, who is the subject of this fund, is now in his seventy-first year, and in reduced circumstances.....Miss Giulietta Arditi, daughter of the well-known leader and composer, had an opportunity to show histrionic talent on the occasion of her father's annual summer concert at St. George's Hall, London, on June 14, when she appeared as Pauline in the cottage-scene from "The Lady of Lyons" and as Juliet in the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet."

.....Among the passengers in the steamer Gallia, which left this port on the 30th for Liverpool, were Miss Emma Thursby and her sister Ina, Mr. and Mrs. Ole Bull, Maurice Strakosch, Edwin Booth and wife, Dion Boucicault Jr. and Bronson Howard.....Blanche Roosevelt the singer is to be married to Fellow the pianist by the Rev. Dr. Hall, in professional services. As far as the case had got at last advices, Magloman had been greatly worried.....Maud Granger will not repeat next season with any of Hartley Campbell's companies, it is now understood.....At Christ Church, London, on June 19, Percy married Miss Constance Sandys, a daughter of the noted painter.....There is now personal confirmation of the report, to which we gave publicity about two months ago, that Mme Modjeska and H. J. Sargent will not operate in company next season, unless the law forces the lady into being mindful of the asserted contract existing between her and Manager Sargent.....Lord Yesconnt Newry, well known in English theatrical circles, and especially as the lessee of the theatre which involved the late H. J. Montague in debt, has just succeeded to the title and estates of his grandfather, the Earl of Kilmory, who died in Dublin on the 19th inst., in his seventy-first year. The funeral took place in the grounds of the Gordon House, the body being placed in a mausoleum built for the purpose. The estates have a rental of two thousand dollars.....James McDaniels, proprietor of the new Leadville Theatre, was there accused, a few days ago, of having died from the effects of a bullet-wound. His little jokes.....McDaniels was not at all sick, nor even on a steamboat.....There is some prospect, now that Al. Hayman and Melbourne Mac Dowell have parted, that "False Friend" will travel as far as Australia next season.....

Francean announces the death of Francois, Auguste Bonheur, the younger brother of Rosa Bonheur, and a well-known painter.....Maurice Grau is to begin a season of operabouffe in the Standard Theatre, this city, on Sept. 13.....Mr. Henry Miller is playing a successful engagement in Chicago, visiting friends and relatives in Baltimore, Md., left there last week to pay his respects to the family of Joseph Jefferson, Philadelphia, Pa.....Mme. Judic, "la Parisienne," called in French "La Fille du Banquier," is to be brought out at the Vaudeville, Paris.....J. B. Polk is enjoying his vacation on the arid sands of Coney Island, this week.....A. M. Palmer is to confront his raging dyspepsia with the climate of San Francisco and thereabouts, for a time, during the hot season.....Sarah Bernhardt is reported as saying: "Yes, I have credit-ors, for a woman can't for the life of her live on the $6,000 a year that I make. But I have assurance that I get on if she has not $17,000 a year, and then she must go to market herself and be her own cook and chambermaid, and let servants go to the deuce in Louisville, Ky., as she expresses have a hard time of it, and I, for one, am downright tired of the trade. Just look at the opera-songstresses. There is not one of them who does not make $20,000 a year without working half as hard as we poor play-actress-es!".....Dr. Damrosch is to pass the summer at Spouan Grove, Pa., where the company of the Renaissance and of the Odeon are next year to appear jointly in London.....Mlle. Pilar Morin, a European actress, has been engaged to operate the opera-bouffe campaign of M. De Beauplan invariably to begin in New Orleans in the Fall. She has won reputa in Brussels.....George W. Lederer has organized a season of July and August at Lake George, N. Y.....George S. Knight and wife, who are to sail for this country on Aug. 10, are to begin an engagement at Haverly's Chicago Theatre, July 12.....The project of establishing a school of dramatic art in England has at last assumed a definite shape.....Mlle. Pilar Morin, the European actress, has been engaged with her Nat Childs and Dr. F. A. Harris of Boston.....J. C. Scanlan, the English theatrical manager, was a passenger on the same ship that carried Mr. Bronson Howard's present intention to

kl., under date of June
ote: "Miss Neilson's en-
een thus far a heavy drain
theatre, and her appear-
omeo and Juliet during the
be far from attracting pay-
was crowded, however, in
ed in The Hunchback,' and
ended her benefit here on
has drawn the largest at-
gement. Notwithstanding
has announced that Miss
erminate this evening, the
to remain one more week,
r at two matinee and at
ting 'The Lady of Lyons'
and Juliet." July 3, her last
ecial programme comprising
her repertory. The Upper
will be presented for the
Stanhope as leading lady.
ure fair business during the
ave. This charming opera
tive production of Madame
e Melville will assume the
ed by a company comprising
, Tom Casell, Pope Cooke,
others specially chosen for
ed..... George Fraser at-
to the delight during the
ppeared as Danger and Bob
which he has been ably sup-
era Vernon, C. H. Meserve,
thers. An attractive variety
nted, in which Lew Spencer
e Got Another Quarter,' Master
, Mlle. Bertha in songs and-
Irish songs and dances by
to the delight during the
ed 28..... Business has also
, where Johnny Carroll has
Billy White, Lizzie Mason,
son and Cooper, Eliza Har-
ews, Mason and George Wal-
Rialto and Saibh have all
lable and amusing specialties.
beroduce his London illu-
ohn Sherman, late property-
nnie Sherman have been en-
tures. The Standards, Grand
Theatre still remains closed.
General Barton and Col-
ed the last-named theatre,
ty features. Sallie Morse
ney East for the purpose of
Alphonse Hirsch, traveling
ng no local agent for Miss

L took place in Lead City,
abor Opera-house, under
Light Cavalry, of which
ation, deceased had been a
profession was largely rep-
ies of the various variety
y. The Gardner Minstrels
sion; E. B. Sweatnam, Bell
ers, and D. K. Allen of the
ience were also present,
with the following further
the deceased: John Baker
n white is the only Va-
His father was a wealthy
rothers, one of whom is
still live in that State.
f age he left the paternal
where he became one of
en in the State. He was
the name of John Baker
following story is told of
nes of Texas Jack: Some
ate war the Northwestern
off by the depredations of
hut Texas from active in-
ter States. In the lower
as this calamity took cer-
rtain town was one day
delight at the advent of a
der the guidance of Omo-
herdsees. It appears that
e familiar, and, filled with a
nture and enterprise, in-
eef on the hoof, organized
made his way through the
ring six months on the
his men at one time in
red - men, and suffer-
in his herd from the
ched the borders of actual
the praise bestowed upon
and, and in the principal
lation took place. Their
"Where is the man?" was
e," said he. "What's your
"Where from?" "Texas."
"Hurrah for Texas Jack,
rs made the welkin ring,
upon him as title which has
ughout the United States.
cement of the war he en-
te cavalry, and after the
ecame a Government scout
t was a member of the New
8, No. 7. His widow, Mrs.
ompletely prostrated with
proving, and intends leav-
as her strength will permit.
engaged George Hall (Grim-
ertises a new departure in
nts for next season, which
ic introduction to his pan-
previous life of Humpty
ands to engage a good Pan-
lequin, a Columbine and a-
can play fairy, queen, also
orchestra and brass band.
ains the names of a number
he would like to hear from.
era-houses and halls are
open dates. The receipts
osed in Aurora, Ill., July 3,

has done much to advance
nts in Indianapolis, Ind.,
the Park Theatre there on
ng of July 3. "The Ticket-
at Hyams, Frank E. Jans-
nie Reed and others in the
natic portion of the bill, and
Jubilee Singers—appear-
dities.... A proposed benefit
abandoned as the request

is engaged for next season
's Combination, instead of
e had been informed.
ged by H. J. Sargent for
Simmonds & Brown, con-
h, Harry Eytinge, Geo. C.
J. V. Daly, G. R. Boaler, J.
Shreve, R. B. Mantelle,
M. Post, Miss Loring and

manager of the Arch-street
vent to Boston on June 30,
th his family.
will have a good supporting
, including F. O. Savage,
Dunn, Clara Flagg, Lilly
;
ody and reliable actor, ad-
erty to engage for heavies,
racter - actor and singing
en ill for a long time, an-
for engagements. He states
at he was for a number of
ck's Opera-house, Cincin-

ICAL.

ARDEN, Providence, R. I.,
e in placing "Fatinitza"
our correspondent adding:
was achieved, and crowded
the liberal outlay for scen-
na Guenther as Vladimir
by her graceful singing and
Miss Vars was at her best as
Julian Hardy sang superb-
improvement in action; Mr.
and James A. Montgomery
lishable interpretations. The
and, Hands and Carpenter
re among the best features;
dancing earned him much
strong is entitled to credit
the orchestra's artistic pain-
given, and showed the re-
erig's careful training. The
or the rest of the season.....
he Ambassador's Daughter'
rial praise so far as its spec-
cerned. The libretto is un-
revision, some new charac-
l, and the lacking humor to
e of Paris" is now open, and
f the garden. A grand dis-
nounced for 5..... Rocky
Providence 5 with the
Oleo-Margarene,' by a well-
tleman. This little piece
presentations by amateurs,
ion, the romantic origin
a will manage the perform-
urroughs will assume the
he New York English-opera
ew Providence Opera-house

ONGS, with prices, issued by
ico., D. Newhall & Co., Cin-
nd in their advertisement

English-opera Company
g a two weeks' season at
cinnati, July 4.
ndle Opera Company had a
Little Duke" in the Grand
4 June 30, prior to opening
ris July 5, for two weeks.
ERS' new patent open-back
l in this issue.
NGERS of New Orleans sang
une 29. Lacey ville 30, Tow-

PENZANER" Company C,
performances July 1 in the
neapolis, Minn.
Y" with Miss Catherine
Fanchette, drew large audi-
ra-house, Milwaukee, Wis.,
n Haverly's Theatre, Chica-

B-flat cornet-player, who
rs with Sprague's Georgia
erforming with Callender's
ressed as per card.
S. C. Dunbar is to sail for England in the steam-
ship Wyoming July 6, and is to return Aug. 14
to fulfill a twelvemonth's engagement with Harry
Miner.
FEMALE VARIETY TALENT is wanted at the Opera-
house, Atlantic City, N. J. See card.
BUSINESS IMPROVED considerably at the Cre-
more Pavilion, Philadelphia, the past week, Dilks
and Wade, Joe and Annie Burgess, Fanny Bernard,
Emma Leon, Mackin and Bryant and the Black
Diamond Quartet being the attractions. Leonard
and Jones, Maggie Wesner, Lord and Vanleer,
Mlle. Olympia and Henri De King, Mary Wesner,
Chas. De Courcy, Florence Winters and Harry Ber-
nard open July 5, when there will be performances
afternoon and evening. Harry Bryant of Mackin
and Bryant is now stage-manager.
JAS. SHEERAN, of Jas. and Lydia Sheeran, and
Tony Farrell, formerly of Conway and Farrell,
Chicago, Ill., "have doubled up, and will hereafter be known as
Sheeran and Farrell.
A ROPE-WALKER, variety talent and an organist
and vocalist are wanted for a hall show. See
Pierce Brothers' advertisement.
SINGING, dancing or acting at the Alhambra,
Philadelphia, the past week, were Needham and
Kelly, Georgie Parker, Thatcher and Hume, Em-
merson Sisters, Charley Young, George Edwards,
W. F. Bryant, Lou Edwards, Blanche Cleveland,
Katie Kyle, Nellie Clifford, Ida Howard, Mabel
Hobbs, Lizzie Howard and Lottie Hill. New lu-
minaries for July 5: Raymond and Murphy and
Annie Page. Apropos of Needham and Kelly, it
may be stated that the gentleman who formerly
appeared with Mr. Needham under the name of
Kelly, and whose real name is Joseph Wilson, is
very seriously ill at his home in Philadelphia with
an affection of the lungs. Mr. Needham's present
partner is Fox, formerly of Fox and Mack.....
Emma Bretto opened June 28, but was suffering so
severely from hoarseness that she was obliged to
cancel her engagement for the remainder of the
week.

VARIETY HALLS.

Little Minnie La Verd.

DEDICATED WITH KIND SYMPATHY TO THE BEREAVED FAMILY.

BY THE CAWTHORNS, in England.

We have read the news and shed the tear of sympathy so kind
For Minnie dear, our little friend, we left so far behind.
We see her as an angel now; but, oh, her mother's grief
Is sore, indeed; we pray that God may give her quick relief.
The loss of one so dear is great—as a little star she shone—
Too pure, "too good" for this dull world, thus God hath called her home.

'Twas ever thus, the fairest flower is always first to fade—
Too oft the heart's best, brightest hopes are lost in sorrow's shade.
But Minnie, darling, is not lost—she has only gone before
To sing and join with angels on the bright and happy shore.
We are taught to say "Thy will be done" to every seeming ill—
And so we pray Thee bless our friends, and bend them to Thy will.

Surrey Music Hall, Blackburn, June 22.

AT CRONE'S GARDEN THEATRE, Indianapolis, Ind., the attendance dropped off somewhat. Our correspondent says: "The fresh faces June 28 were the Morrisseys—Tommy and Maud—in their variations specialties; Harry McAvoy and Emma Rogers in sketches; Millie La Font in serio-comic songs; the bill concluding with a so-called comedy, 'A Stranger in the City'—a caricature on Joshua Whitcomb—in which Harry McAvoy creditably enacted Mike Dorsey, a barroom fisherman. Closing July 3: N. B. Shimer and Flora Bingham, to Evansville; Hawkins and Kelly, Millie La Font, to Louisville. Due 5: Marr Brothers, Nellie Howard and Annie Warfield and Gilmore's Zoo the attendance has increased, the sections attracting a goodly share of attention. The latest arrivals are Stella Cooper, serio-comic; J. C. Murphy, bone-soloist and negro comedian; the Coopers, acrobatic songs-and-dances and high kicking; the Ordeys—Karoli and Augusta—whose balancing acts, etc., were the features of the bill. Turner and Welch, the Coopers and the Ordeys close July 3, the latter to Toledo. New 5: Chas. O. and Gertie Seaman, Rosclie, Baker and Harrington, and Dolly Foster. The managers and principal employes—seven in all—have been neatly uniformed in blue-cloth suits, set off with shining brass buttons. J. C. Kelly is now the treasurer. Manager Charley Gilmore goes to Canada Tin quest of curiosities, natural and otherwise..... Mr. Wade of Joss and Wade is now billed as Willie Cooper of the Coopers..... The Little Rosebud Combination returned to town June 30, after being two days out. The initial performance at Martinsville, Ind., realized $26..... At Clawson's Adelphi the patronage rules moderate. Closing 3 were Millie Estelle, to Logansport; Le Roys, to Cincinnati. Billed for 5: Dan White, Billie Robinson, Allie Morton, Ida May and Bertha Warren..... The authorities, as anticipated, have placed an embargo on Sunday performances."

W. J. THOMPSON informs the Philadelphia correspondent of THE CLIPPER that he has thus far made the following engagements for his dramatic and variety combination for next season; Geo. W. Thompson, the Dockstaders, Wm. Henry Rice, Ahnie Boyd and Sam Norman. He is also negotiating with Karoli Ordey and wife and several others. The organization will be known as Wm. J. Thompson's "For a Life" Combination, Mr. Thompson's drama "For a Life" forming an important feature of the entertainment to be given. The season will be commenced at the National Variety (late New National) Theatre, Philadelphia, Saturday night, Aug. 28. After remaining there one week, the route will be Theatre Comique, Washington, Sept. 6, one week; Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Sept. 13, one week; Howard Athenæum, Boston, 20, one week.

SEVERELY BURNED.—In the afternoon of June 18 some little children in Deadwood, D. T., went into an unoccupied building and improvised a theatre. Among them was Addie Gorenho Kernan, five years of age, who had on a tarletan robe with a trail, and as she approached too closely to the footlights her dress caught fire and she was at once enveloped in flames. Her screams attracted the attention of a gentleman and a lady passing by, who went to her rescue, and the gentleman succeeded in extinguishing the flames by wrapping her in his coat. She was taken to her mother's room in the Gem Building, and medical aid was at once summoned. Although terribly burned, advices dated June 28 state that she is recovering. She is a daughter of Amelia Gorenho and Ad. Kernan of the Central Theatre, Baltimore, Md.

MASON AND WESLEY and Tom and Effie De Rock did not arrive at Long's Variety, Danville, Ill., June 2; consequently the company of the previous week was retained. To open July 5: Chas. Glidon, Edith Lyle, Jennie Oates, Millie Estelle, the Collins Brothers, and the Rudolph Children. Closing 3: Chas. Peltier and Ella Edna, to Columbus, Ind.; Chas. O. and Gertie Seamon, Dick Baker and Gertie Harrington, Indianapolis, Ind.; Chas. H. Hunt and Rose Collins, Chicago.

MANAGER CHAS. O. WHITE of the Coliseum Theatre, Detroit, Mich., now in this city, has engaged Chas. L. Banks, Paul Allen, Iona Lang, the Hogan Bros., Hattie and Bennie Grinnell, Vic Reynolds, Gibson and Binney, Maggie Nichols, Jessie Boyd and Ada Burnett, who left July 3 to fulfill an engagement during the holiday-week in Detroit. The company is under the management of Oscar Harrold. Mr. White is to remain in New York several weeks to secure attractions for next season.

AT THE CASINO, recently opened in St. Paul, Minn., the officers and company are as follow: M. F. Farrell, proprietor; Sam Gilder, stage-manager; J. B. Howard, musical director; Charles Archer, Sam Gilder, Woodson and Kerry, Moore and Stinson, and Master Johnny Greene.

AT THE APOLLO GARDEN, St. Joseph, Mo., the company the past week included Connors and Young in songs-and-dances and harmonica-solos; the three Parker Children in Dutch, Irish and negro sketches; May Olive, song-and-dancer; Pete Brady and Delino Pencho in sketches; and Edward Howard in motto and comic songs. Frank Cummings (of Cummings and Mack) has been engaged as comedian for the season. Closing July 4: May Olive, to St. Louis; Pete Brady and Delino Pencho, to Kansas City. To open 5: Verona Carroll and Chas. A. Mason.

DAVE REED, the old-time minstrel, is giving instruction in songs, dances, bone-playing, etc., at his advertised address.

A LADY PARTNER, with a good alto voice, is wanted for singing and sketch business. See "Lady's" card.

SPECIALTY PERFORMERS are wanted at the Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, Pa., as per J. L. Carncross' advertisement.

MANAGER HARRY GIRON announces that this is the last week of the season at Miller's Winter Garden Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa. It will reopen about Aug. 16, and performers desiring engagements are requested to address Mr. Giron or Henry Miller, proprietor.

SAM RICHARDSON and Chas. W. Young, the new team of old performers, have received the most favorable notices from the press and applause from the public for the freshness and attractiveness of their specialties. In their card elsewhere there are numerous notices for the attractiveness of their performances wherever they have appeared.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Albany, N. Y., those closing July 3 were Ada Stanwood, Bennett and Saville, Mark Murphy, Gertie Costello, Ida Martin and Annie Bentley, to New York. The people to open 5 are Hurley and Woods, Jessie Warner and the Howard Sisters. Lady performers in first-part and specialties are wanted there.

ELOISE ALLEN is rusticating in Bluehill Falls, Me., where she hopes to regain her health.

THE ADELPHI THEATRE, Springfield, Ill., will be opened July 15, and performers desiring engagements are requested to address W. H. Laird, manager.

SEARCH & CADDIGAN, who took a variety company from Denver, Col., to New Mexico, we are informed, have returned to the first-named city, leaving salaries unpaid and the baggage of the company in pawn in Las Vegas.

A NOTICE of importance to those managers who have engagement contracts for the coming season with the Pat Rooney Combination is published in another column. The company was formerly under the management of Harry Miner and Pat Rooney, but the copartnership has been dissolved. The date is arranged will be filled by Mr. Rooney, who is now organizing his company for next season.

FRANK M. MCNISH and the Leland Sisters are spending their vacation in Rochester, N. Y., at the advertised address. They begin their season at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., Aug. 23.

AT ALBECKER'S APOLLO THEATRE, Evansville, Ind., the attractions the past week were John C. Leach in Chinese specialties, the Whitings, Ada Adair, Alf. McDowell, Nick Norton, the McAvoys, and the regular stock company supporting Miss Lizzie Fletcher and T. J. Langdon. To open July 5: Minnie Kent, Pauline Ames and Turner and Welch. The prizes for the military drill July 3 amount to $1,800.

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MARRIED.—James W. Bingham, ventriloquist, and Miss Belle Flood, a non-professional, were united in marriage in North Adams, Mass., July 1.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, Louisville, Ky., opens Aug. 23. J. P. Whallen is lessee and proprietor, J. H. Whallen business-manager, and John Morrissey stage-manager. Performers are wanted. See card.

MOLLIE WILSON, serio-comic, publishes a notice stating that on June 18, in Philadelphia, she was granted an absolute divorce from her husband, John R. Harrison.

MANAGER JAKE BUDD announces that he is prepared to book combinations, dramatic stars and specialties at the Theatre Comique, Washington, D. C., for the coming season. See card.

E. C. DUNBAR is to sail for England in the steamship Wyoming July 6, and is to return Aug. 14 to fulfill a twelvemonth's engagement with Harry Miner.

FEMALE VARIETY TALENT is wanted at the Opera-house, Atlantic City, N. J. See card.

BUSINESS IMPROVED considerably at the Cremorne Pavilion, Philadelphia, the past week, Dilks and Wade, Joe and Annie Burgess, Fanny Bernard, Emma Leon, Mackin and Bryant and the Black Diamond Quartet being the attractions. Leonard and Jones, Maggie Wesner, Lord and Vanleer, Mlle. Olympia and Henri De King, Mary Wesner, Chas. De Courcy, Florence Winters and Harry Bernard open July 5, when there will be performances afternoon and evening. Harry Bryant of Mackin and Bryant is now stage-manager.

JAS. SHEERAN, of Jas. and Lydia Sheeran, and Tony Farrell, formerly of Conway and Farrell, Chicago, Ill., "have doubled up, and will hereafter be known as Sheeran and Farrell.

A ROPE-WALKER, variety talent and an organist and vocalist are wanted for a hall show. See Pierce Brothers' advertisement.

SINGING, dancing or acting at the Alhambra, Philadelphia, the past week were Needham and Kelly, Georgie Parker, Thatcher and Hume, Emmerson Sisters, Charley Young, George Edwards, W. F. Bryant, Lou Edwards, Blanche Cleveland, Katie Kyle, Nellie Clifford, Ida Howard, Mabel Hobbs, Lizzie Howard and Lottie Hill. New luminaries for July 5: Raymond and Murphy and Annie Page. Apropos of Needham and Kelly, it may be stated that the gentleman who formerly appeared with Mr. Needham under the name of Kelly, and whose real name is Joseph Wilson, is very seriously ill at his home in Philadelphia with an affection of the lungs. Mr. Needham's present partner is Fox, formerly of Fox and Mack.....
Emma Bretto opened June 28, but was suffering so severely from hoarseness that she was obliged to cancel her engagement for the remainder of the week.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, during the week ending July 3, the attractions were Price and Schotzer, John B. Wills and May Adams, Fred T. Shaw, Billy and Frankie Gray, Lillie Boyer, Harry Cerini, Kitty Gardner, Ollie Audley, Charley Reynolds, Billy Sullivan, Ada Clifton and Alice Evans. To loom up July 5: Dilks and Wade, Carney and Farrell, three Brazziers and Kitty Norton. This house will close for the season July 10, and will reopen for the regular Fall and Winter season of 1880-81 Aug. 11. Proprietor Henry Miller had contemplated keeping open all Summer, but the weather had grown so intensely hot that he has decided to close as above stated. He says that the past season has been one of the most successful he has ever had, which fact he attributes in a great degree to the efforts of his business and stage manager, Harry D. Guion, whom he has re-engaged for next season.

THE CASE of the rule applied for in the Philadelphia courts by Wm. H. Peace, attorney, to have the appraisement of Wm. H. Gilmore's lease of the Grand Central Theatre, that city, set aside on the ground that the figure—one dollar—at which it was appraised was ridiculously low, reported in these columns a short time ago, the Court has discharged the rule. The Judge stated, however, that if the plaintiffs could have given cash or security in the sum of $600, double the amount of the three-hundred-dollar exemption to which Gilmore was entitled, he would have made the rule absolute; but this the widow, who is executrix of her late husband's estate had obtained against Gilmore the judgment to satisfy which the levy causing the appraisement had been made, was unable to do, being in destitute circumstances.

THE BURT WATSON COMBINATION appeared in the Boylston Museum, Boston, Mass., the past week, to only fair business. The members of the organization are Burt Watson, Al W. Decker, Bob Williams, Clara Willoughby, Alice Hale, Irene Raymond, Walter Mack, Lizzie Lansing, the four Kings, William Arnold, Irene Santella, Tony Williams and Fanny Steck. Mike Sheedy and J. J. Showler of Dudley's Boylston Museum Exchange were tendered a benefit July 3 by the management, the following being the volunteers: Tommy Drohan and Bennie Green, Prof. J. J. Bagley and P. D. Daley, James D. Roome, banjoist; Bingham, ventriloquist; J. B. Duffey, club-swinger; T. McCabe, mimic; Dan Leavitt, motto-vocalist; and John L. Henshaw and Burt Haverly, Ethiopian comedians. New people July 5: Chase and Yale, John E. Henshaw, the Sherwood Sisters, Lester and Monock, Fred Warren, Georgia Melnotte, Emma Marden and Annie Holland..... The Howard Athenæum will be closed July 3, 5, for four performances by the Ninon Duclos Folly Troupe, which includes Foster and Hughes, Kitty McDermott, Mark Sullivan, Maggie Sinclair, Bob Allen, Harry Collins, Agnes Lavine, Dave Foster, Rose Marion, Charles Sandish, Annie Livingston, Spray Arlington, the Olympia Quartet—Messrs. Mack, Sullivan, Keogh and Andrews—with classical groupings of celebrated statuary and the burlesques of "Little Sins and Pretty Sinners" and "The Magic Slipper."

FROM CINCINNATI, O., our correspondent wrote July 1: "The new appearances June 28 at the People's Variety Theatre were Annie Morton, serio-comic; Erwin Thomas, pedestal-dancer, who became stage-manager; the Coke Brothers, whose songs-and-dances were a prominent feature; Lida De Lesda, vocalist; Marian Thomas, balladist; Lew and Lulu Catlett in songs-and-dances; Billy Robinson, comedian; and Gallagher and West, Irish songs-and-dances. Allie Shepard and the Roze Sisters constituted the rest of the company. Business has been good, despite rains. Closing July 3: The Roze Sisters and Gallagher and West. To arrive 5: Emma and Frank Le Roy and others..... The opening people at the Eldorado were Charles and Lillie Carroll in musical sketches. Geo. W. Henry, comedian, was engaged. Business good. Departures: Jas. Goodwin and the Carrolls. To open 5: Dan and Baby Hart..... Charles Lord, late stage-manager of the Vine-street Opera-house, is to benefit 2..... De Witt Cooke is here, his home, for the Summer. .....Frank H. Clark and wife (Lillie Linden) arrived 30 from Leadville, and will probably Summer here..... John Ryan opens a small hall at Phoenix Park, on the hill behind the Bellevue House. .....Tony Pastor will dedicate Heuck's Opera-house when rebuilt, Aug. 21. Work on the building is being rapidly pressed."

IT WOULD be hard to find anyone in the variety business who has ever played in Philadelphia that does not know the professional boarding-house kept by the family of Chas. F. Jones, at 925 Race street, that city. All who have ever partaken of its hospitality will be interested to learn that Miss Amanda Jones, the oldest of the four daughters, and for several years past the housekeeper, was happily married the other day to an estimable gentleman of the Quaker City—Mr. Harry Lyons.

THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., enjoyed a remunerative attendance the past week. The fresh appearances were the Delmanings in songs-and-dances, Keating and Sands in a musical act, the Bordeaux Sisters in neat double songs-and-dances, Howard and Sanford in so-called Dutch songs-and-dances, the Ulms in Tyrolean songs and warblings, and D. A. Kelly and Dan Collyer in the drama entitled "Poverty and Rags." Dooley and Tetrooke were the only departures July 3; they go to Pittsburg. Announced for 5: John and Emma Whitney.....Manager W. W. Putnam of the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va., is spending a few days in Washington.

AT WALDMANN'S Mulberry-street Theatre, Newark, N. J., business has improved somewhat during the engagement of the Gilberts in "Mosquitoes." Our correspondent says: "The burletta is a clever bit of humor, and gave entire satisfaction. The Gilberts remain in town during the Summer season. Thomas Hindley, leader of Waldmann's orchestra for the past four years, and Walter Grant, also a member, have mysteriously left Newark, and it is rumored that they will sail for England. They took all their instruments and music, and left Mr. Waldmann without any notification whatever."

ALL OF THE THEATRES in Detroit, Mich., were closed the past week. Our correspondent says: "Col. J. H. Wood of Wood's Opera-house, Leadville, Col., was in the city June 28, 29, looking for talent to take to his theatre. He left for Buffalo June 30. Pat Reilly leaves shortly for a year's engagement with Harry Miner. His benefit was well attended, and proved a success. Manager Chas. O. White will put in a company at the Coliseum for race-week, commencing July 5."

AT THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Nebraska City, Neb., the company includes Billy Diamond, J. H. Larkin and Irene Somers, Charles Livingstone, Dan Barrett, Hefferman and Flynn, and Ella Kernan.

HARRY AND EMMA BURNHAM'S Georgia and Belle Fairmount were the new people at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., the past week. Carrie Lewis closed July 3 for New York, and Louise De Luisi is idle. To open 5: The Sparks Brothers, Georgie Lingard and Annie Boyd.

THE SEASON at Harry Williams' Academy of Music, Pittsburg, Pa., begins Sept. 6. Novelty stars and combinations can make arrangements for time, etc., by addressing Mr. Williams as per card.

HEYWOOD BROS.' COMBINATION played in St. Johnsbury, Vt., June 28, Barton 29, Newport 30, Sherbrooke, Can., July 1, Lenoxville 2, Coaticooke 3; thence to Island Pond 5, Lancaster, N. H., 6.

THE PALACE-CAR "Mountaineer" is being fitted up with staterooms to accommodate forty-eight people. It is sixty-three feet in length, and mounted on two trucks of six wheels each. It will be used exclusively for sleeping-purposes for the members of Heywood's Quadrupantheon New York Mastodon Show.

COMBINATIONS can secure the Grand Central Theatre, Troy, N. Y., by applying to Peter Curley, as per card.

RAUGHAN AND BUTLER were announced to exhibit their skill as sharpshooters at Price's Hall, Cincinnati, O., July 4, 5, 6.

TONY PASTOR'S TRAVELING COMPANY is due in Milwaukee, Wis., July 5, Joliet, Ill., 6, Bloomington 7, Decatur 8, Springfield 9, Jacksonville 10, Quincy 12, Burlington, Ia., 13, Keokuk 14, Des Moines 15, Rock Island, Ill., 16, and Peoria 17.

WINNETTA CRAVEN is to sail from New York City in the steamship Wyoming for England July 6, to join her husband, Thomas Hedges, who is now playing there.

THE LONDON THEATRE, this city, closed July 3. The house is to be altered and repaired during the vacation, and Manager Thos. Donaldson will give due notice of the reopening. Those wishing to arrange dates for next season can communicate as per card.

TONY PASTOR'S COMPANY drew one of the largest audiences of the season in the Grand Opera-house, Milwaukee, Wis., June 28. Our correspondent says: "The sign 'standing-room Only' was in use before eight o'clock. The company is a good one in all respects, and deserves the success it is meeting with. Mr. Pastor will return with his company July 5, matinee and evening."

J. H. SCRIDER, business-manager, burlesque performer, etc., can be engaged for the coming season. See advertisement.

AN IRISH SPECIALTY PERFORMER, a serio-comic and a song-and-dance performer are wanted for the Bob Hart Combination. See card.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

JOHN FORBES, the well-known negro comedian, has re-engaged with Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels for next season.

EDDIE FOX, the accomplished violinist, has been re-engaged by Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West as their musical director for next season.

EDWARD W. MOIR of Albany, N. Y., left Milwaukee, Wis., June 28, for the East, having been engaged for J. H. Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels.

HAVERLY'S MASTODON MINSTRELS are to perform in Haverly's Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., July 5, 6, and sail for England 7.

THE ONLY EVENT in the amusement line in Albany, N. Y., during the past week, was the appearance of Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels in Leland's Opera-house July 1. Our correspondent says: "This was announced as being the last performance to be given by this organization prior to their departure for Europe July 10. The attendance was very large, standing-room being hardly obtainable, while the show was of the choicest description. Billy Emerson, Billy Rice, Welsh and Rice, Harry Parker and their thirty-four coadjutors never appeared to better advantage in this city. No attractions are announced at the Leland, or at either Martin or Tweddle Hall, for the coming week."

DATES for Aberle's Mammoth Minstrels can be arranged by applying to Manager J. V. Craven, as per card.

WALSH AND KING go with Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels on their foreign tour, sailing for England July 7.

DEAD.—Frederick C. Stansbury of Callender's Georgia Minstrels, whom we reported in our past issue as having been brought to this city suffering from sunstroke and Bellevue Hospital, died there during the past week.

CHAS. A. ANSOL from San Francisco, H. Copeland and Chas. B. Hicks, from Australia, arrived in Chicago, Ill., on June 29. Mr. Copeland visits his home in Cincinnati for a few weeks. Mr. Hicks remains in Chicago to organize his company for a tour of Europe. He advertises elsewhere for a tenor-balladist, a bass-singer and other performers. He expects to sail for Europe Aug. 28.

THE WESTON BROTHERS—Sam and Morris—can be engaged for a minstrel troupe to do their musical act and play in band, etc. See card.

CIRCUSES.

ROGER & CAMPBELL'S UNITED AGGREGATION showed at Carmichaels, Pa., June 26, to a fair audience in the evening, a heavy wind and rainstorm having compelled them to lower their canvas at the opening of the afternoon show. The performances were well received. It is reported that no large circus and menagerie has been at this place for several years.

W. C. COUP'S CIRCUS, which exhibited in Newcastle, Pa., July 1, Sharon 2, is due in Pittsburg 7.

A SIDESHOW CANVAS, painting, etc., can be purchased of J. S. Stephens, who advertises.

THE ORRIN BROTHERS & CO.'S Grand Royal Spanish Circus opened a season at Coney Island July 4, giving three performances—one at 2.30 P. M., one at 5 P. M., and one at 8 P. M. They have spread their spacious canvas over a portion of the ground lying between the Brighton and Ocean Hotels. The auditorium is inclosed in wooden walls, and has a stage in addition to a good-sized ring. The company and stud of horses are ample, and the performances give the utmost satisfaction, embracing many of the leading features of the arena. They give three performances each day, charging 15c. admission, with an extra fee of 20c. for reserved seats. The entertainment far surpasses anything which has been offered on the Island heretofore, for they present not only a well-equipped stock, but a good company, and all the accessories of an admirably organized show.

LOUIS E. COOKE of W. W. Cole's Circus has issued a "Pictorial Primer for Boys and Girls and Older Children," which describes in rhyme the manifold attractions of that show, there being one verse to each letter of the alphabet, and it is profusely illustrated.

LOUIS E. COOKE, agent or manager, who has been with W. W. Cole's show for a number of years, in a card elsewhere gives some of the probable reasons why he remains with that show.

PERFORMERS are wanted for the Grand Southern Circus, as per advertisement. The Mexican Brothers and E. Duffy, cornet-player, are requested to write. The show is to travel by steamboat, beginning Sept. 11.

BURDICK & ALLEN'S QUADRUPLE COMBINATION exhibited in Driftwood, Pa., June 28, Renovo 29, 30, Jersey Shore July 1, 2, Muncie 3; thence to Watsontown 5 and Lewisburg 6.

DR. J. L. THAYER'S CIRCUS is billed in Tunkhannock, Pa., July 8.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS, united with Welsh Sands' New Orleans and San Francisco Railroad Circus, is due in Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 9, Pittston 10, Montrose 12, Tunkhannock 13, Dushore 14, Towanda 15.

HILLIARD & DEMOTT'S Pacific Circus and Menagerie exhibited in Granite Falls, Minn., June 28, Montivideo 30, Ed-quil-marie July 1, Appleton 2; thence to Ortonville 3, Morris 5, Chippewa Falls 8, Glenwood 9, Long Prairie 12.

FOREPAUGH'S AGGREGATION exhibited in Montreal, P. Q., June 26, 29, 30, to very large business, says a correspondent, "turning away thousands of people and being compelled to give an extra matinee on the last day. Thomas Clifford dislocated his arm in two places. The show goes to Prescott, Ont., July 5, Ottawa 6, 7."

JOHN H. MURRAY'S Pony Circus was announced to exhibit in South Boston, Mass., July 3, and Cambridgeport 5.

COOPER & BAILEY'S Great London Circus shows in Gloucester, Mass., July 5, Lynnham 6, Natick 7, Milford 8, Marlboro 9, Clinton 10, Fitchburg 12, Keene, N. H., 13, Brattleboro, Vt., 14, Greenfield, Mass., 15, North Adams 16, Pittsfield 17.

MONTANIO & SHERMAN'S New York Show performed in Riverton, Neb., June 30, Superior July 3, and is due in Jewell City, Kas., 5, Concordia 6, Beloit 7, Clyde 8.

ROBERT STICKNEY'S CIRCUS is billed in Maysville, Ky., July 5, Paris 6, Carlisle 7, Lexington 8, Cynthiana 9, Falmouth 10, Covington 12.

SEVERAL TENTS and fixings are for sale at the address advertised.

A TENT AND MONKEYS are offered for sale by J. W. Couch, who also advertises for circus people.

A BRITISH PUNCH-AND-JUDY performer and a juggler are wanted for Hilliard & Demott's Circus. Prof. Sautelle is requested to communicate as per card.

BARNUM'S Greatest Show is billed in St. Paul, Minn., July 9. General Sherman and party visited the show in

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

EDEN THEATRE.—On Saturday, June 12, after two postponements, the Eden Theatre, in the Rue de la Croix de Fer, Vienna, Austria, was opened to the public, who literally besieged its doors from an early hour in the evening. The building has been erected by the Societe du Quartier Notre Dame-aux-Neiges, after the designs of M. Kuhnert, a Belgian architect, and has been decorated by M. J. Tasson of Brussels in the Indo-Mauresque style. It is built after the model of the Alcazar, Marseilles, and somewhat resembles the Alhambra, London. The plan of the auditorium, which is capable of holding 3,000 persons, is octagon, the height being seventy-two feet. The pit is entirely occupied by fauteuils, and private boxes extend the whole distance of the horseshoe around. Above these is a wide balcony, surrounded on the outside by a promenade. A uniform rate of two francs is charged for admission to the balcony and promenade, where smoking is permitted, which does not, however, inconvenience the occupants of the fashionable parts of the house below. No gallery exists above the balcony, so that the interior, with its profuse ornamentation of red and gold, presents a remarkably handsome appearance. At the back of the balcony, fronting the stage, is a *foyer* with divans, from every part of which a view of the performance may be obtained. The floor is laid with thick felt, underneath a Tournai carpet of crimson and black, so as to deaden the sound of footsteps. On either side of the building, and on a level with the promenade, is a garden, or rather conservatory, laid with small pebbles, planted with palms, tree-ferns and exotic shrubs, and provided with cascades and fountains, where creature-comforts may be indulged in within hearing of the music. Owing to a combination of mirrors, this fairy-like space appears almost unlimited, and soft moonlight is produced by a new system of electric-lighting devised by Messrs. Siemens Brothers of London and Berlin. The proscenium forms one side of the octagon, and is rectangular, forming a frame to the tableau on the stage. The opening is 33ft. wide by 36ft. high, and the stage, which is provided with all appliances necessary for the production of grand spectacles, is 46ft. deep. The management has been entrusted to M. Comy, late of the Folies Bergere, Paris, and the inaugural entertainment is after the style of that theatre. W. Roseach fills the important office of acting-manager. On the opening night all the numbered seats had been let in advance, the balcony was crammed, and the promenade and gardens were almost impassable.

MRS. J. P. BURNETT (Miss Jennie Lee) on June 15 presented her husband with a son.

"GAIN," a sensational drama by Henry Sergeant, was produced at the Elephant and Castle Theatre, London, Eng., June 14. The story opens with the introduction to the bank of Richard Midas of Michael Gabriel, who deposits £25,000, and soon afterwards repents of what he has done. Too late he discovers that he has been dealing with scoundrels, and his anger and excitement kill him. Crake, the creature of Midas—influenced by the promise of his sister Esther's hand—for he madly loves her—has assisted in the scheme to rob Harry Gabriel and his blind sister Rachael of their inheritance; but he has possessed himself of the proofs of the crime. All sorts of villainy are resorted to by Midas to carry out his nefarious purposes, and all sorts of dodges are employed by Crake—made virtuous by the discovery that Esther is fooling him—and by Tiny Sparrow to defeat them. Who are victorious in the end will readily be guessed.

"DANIEL ROCHAT," expurgated and mutilated, has proved a failure at Vienna; but in Italy, on the other hand, its success has been marked; Florence, Turin and Milan have shown it great favor. The comedy, it is estimated, has already placed a sum of about £5,000 to M. Sardou's credit.

FROM certain official registers of the Conservatoire it appears that Sarah Bernhardt was born in the year 1844.

F. W. GREEN and J. F. McArdle have just completed for M. B. Leavitt's American Operatic Burlesque Combination Company two new burlesques—one operatic, the other mythological. Each of these has to form the entire evening's entertainment, being in two acts, and lasting two hours and a quarter, the music and songs being a specialty. Mr. McArdle comes to New York to superintend rehearsals.

GLADSTONE VS. BEACONSFIELD—A LIVELY SCENE AT A THEATRE.—Politics took a lively part at the Grafton Theatre, Dublin, June 12. Soon after the performances commenced a male vocalist came on the stage and delivered himself of a song the concluding part of which glorified Mr. Gladstone and censured Lord Beaconsfield. After the song was over a perfect storm of cheers and hisses arose from all parts of the house, and the uproar was beyond description. Hisses and cheers appeared to be about equal among the "gods," but in the pit everybody cheered again and again except one man, a well-dressed young giant of a fellow, who showed his disapprobation of the cheers by hissing until his front teeth wellnigh parted from their holdings. A cry was raised to throw out that "Tory," and two men rushed forward to do so; but they reckoned without their host, for the young fellow "downed" them right and left, striking over; seeing which, the rest hung back, and the performance proceeded; but not for long, for Lord Beaconsfield's admirer, emboldened by his easy victory, interrupted the singer repeatedly, and finally wound up by offering to fight the three best Liberals in the house. His taunts at length became so galling that the Gladstonians again rushed at him, headed by a young man said to be a clerk in a Government office. The "Tory," seeing the odds against him, retreated to a corner, where he stood up at bay, and, as his opponents came up, with a single blow of his fist he knocked down the Government clerk, and, catching the unfortunate man by the collar and the widest part of his pantaloons, hurled him at his friends, three or four of whom were knocked down by the novel missile. The excitement in the house was now intense. Several of the "gods" dived to get down into the pit to join issue row, while the whole audience stood on the benches to catch a glimpse of the desperate struggle which was going on. The combat was too unequal, however, to last long, and in a few minutes Lord Beaconsfield's admirer was knocked senseless to the ground, and was carried out by a few of his friends, who had, however, prudently refrained from helping him before. The performance then proceeded, but it was a long while ere the excitement ceased.

MUSICAL.

OFFENBACH will write the music of a piece, in one act, by Ernest Blum in which Madame Theo will make her debut at the Variete, Paris, in October.

VARIETY HALLS.

SHED LE CLAIR is performing at the Folies Bergere, Paris.

THE MISSES LOLO AND LOLA, lady gymnasts, are engaged at the Paris Hippodrome.

HARRY BALL, described as "the handsome comic," with his champion dog "Fat Head," was at the Grafton Theatre of Varieties, Dublin, Ireland.

CHIROWIN, "the stout white-eyed Kaffir," is at Collins' Music Hall, London.

FERGUSON AND MACK, Canfield and Booker, Mason and Dixon, the Victorellis, and John Morris were among the volunteers on the occasion of a benefit for G. H. Macdermott, at the Cambridge Music Hall, London, June 24.

ANDY AND ANNIE HUGHES continue to please the patrons of the Bedford Palace of Varieties, London.

A NEW PLAY.

From a circular now before us we learn that a new play is about to be brought to public notice—a play which greatly differs from all other plays in its construction and treatment. It is written in blank verse, but although in this respect the author seems to have left the books altogether, and to have struck out in a path of his own. That our readers may share with us the amusement which this opening has afforded us, we publish the circular precisely as it is, without further comment. We ought to remark, however, that the author is to be commended for his boldness in disregarding all conventional rules in playwriting, and giving us altogether a new departure:

BENLET AND MELLEEN TREELAWN.

A TRAGEDY.

BY JOSEPH WILSON.

PERSONS REPRESENTED.

Leeown Treelawn, a lawyer. | Benruno.
Tyablaw, his student. | Benlet, cousin to Benruno.
Perchug, friend to Benruno and Benlet.
Underwater, (Perchug's room mates.
Drelix,)
Nip Groundbark, a retired farmer.
Hem, son to Mr. Doolarety. Between, a coal hauler.
Bygollygodgurds, a little boy.
Fleavy Taster, lover to Pole Curnrine.
Onion, the whose Creator.
the largest man on earth.
Suseaton Cakefreckle's private policeman
A Hotel Landlord and his office-boy.
The Devil, two of his angels and eleven fiends.
Mrs. Treelawn, mother to Leeown Treelawn.
Melleen Treelawn, her daughter.
Mary Tronton, friend to Melleen Treelawn.
Scandilo Groundbark, daughter to Nip Groundbark.
Suseaton Cakefreckle and her fourteen female Dailies.
the Paltsmen speaking society.
Two of God's angels.
Jamima Bicklebottom, (strumpets, and they are chasy
Pole Curnrine, (pards.
No. 1, (Assistants to Suseaton Cakefreckle.
No. 2, (
Mrs. Doolsarety, a washwoman.
Traveling men, boys, niggers, etc., etc.
Scene—Zanesville, Ohio, and Chicago, Illinois.

This "Benlet and Melleen Treelawn" is in five acts. Its author is Joseph Wilson, a young man whose home is in Putnam, a pretty little village now known as the Ninth Ward of Zanesville, Ohio. He is now engaged in the Fenner Photo Gallery at Gallipolis, Ohio, where he has built up a fine reputation as a Number-one operator, and a splendid retoucher. In leisure hours Mr. Wilson has devoted his attention to the composition of this play, and not without success. The play is a strong pen-picture of a phase of American life which is daily enacted in the fast lives of too many o' our American girls. The actions in this play are natural, the situations not strained, and he who fails to see here an interesting and truthful delineation of human character knows little of life. An idea of the play may be formed from the following brief:

Melleen Treelawn is a fine specimen of the modern willful, spoiled girl. Mrs. Treelawn, a doting mother, is fond of her handsome daughter. Her brother to Melleen is Leeown Treelawn, an able lawyer. They all live in a beautiful home in the ancient and aristocratic town of Zanesville. One lovely afternoon Melleen, while reclining in the great easychair in the parlor, and perusing the latest novel, looks out the window and sees a grand-looking gentleman, young and gay, passing along the street. Melleen, like all silly young girls, is intensely interested, and just for fun gives her little handkerchief a flirt—this led to her ruin; for the grand-looking gentleman proved to be none other than Benlet, whose character may be known from the following opinion, as given by Melleen's brother Leeown, in the second act:

"Benlet is a man who would be his
Presence impress per our imaginations
Scenes of shining hell, to ugly damnation
To the core by intruding upon our rights,
Robbing us of sweet home's comfort—I mean
My loving sister—who is, as yet, unblemished;
But before six short months appear she may
Be refused by the black hand of Africa."

Benlet had not long been in Zanesville, but his experienced eye, in that little girl, detected a victim. He boldly goes to the window and introduces himself. Leeown, the brother, from his office window happens to behold his sister's imprudence, and at home gives Melleen a bit of his mind in her mother's presence. This only adds fuel to the flames of the young girl's passion for the fine gentleman Benlet, who is blessed with good friends—such as Benruno and Underwater, whose characters are well set forth in the extract below from First Act. Also among Benlet's friends must be included Jumime Hicklebottom, Pole Curnrine, Hem, Perchug and Mary Tronton. These are every-day characters—they ramify society in every direction, and the whole, when held up to public view in a play like this, presents a strange conglomeration, a queer mixture of virtue and vice, of wealth and poverty—a texture so intimately woven as to defy dissection; for who can tell where virtue begins, where vice ends; where happiness reigns supreme and sorrow comes not. Melleen is young, beautiful, rich—possessed of powerful friends; but near her are demons in human shapes, who have their coworkers, while society hath its gossips; and this play were incomplete without the character of "Suseaton Cakefreckle and her fourteen female Dailies." "Suseaton" is everybody's friend, knows everybody's affairs, and, with the assistance of her "Dailies," the ruin of Melleen is no sooner accomplished than Putnam's chief gossip is rolling it under her tongue as a sweet morsel of high-life scandal. There is a beautifully portrayed pantomime scene in this play, viz., Mrs. Treelawn's dream, in which appear "Two of God's angels, the Devil, two of his angels, and eleven fiends."

This play will be ready for the stage in 1881; also, in the same year, it will be printed in pamphlet form and sold throughout the earth.

Gallipolis, O., June 10, 1880. CHARLES J. CLARKE.

[*Extract from First Act.*]

* * * * * * * * *

UNDER.: I am
Glad to hear that you will remain with us
So long; but have you ever been in Troy, New York?
BENL.: No, I never have.
UNDER.: Never been in Troy, New York?
BENL.: No, sir, never.
UNDER.: Well, then, you never have
Traveled much.
BENL.: Well, I cannot say that I
Have. Still, I have been in all of the principal
Cities in the United States; such as
New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati,
Chicago, Saint Louis, New Orleans, and
San Francisco, and
UNDER.: And never have been in
Troy, New York.
BENL.: No, sir, I never have.
UNDER.: Nor.
In Kalamazoo, Michigan, either?
BENL.: No, sir, never.
UNDER.: Then, before Benruno,
Here, you never have seen a city. My
Father lives in Troy, New York.
BENL.: Indeed!
UNDER.: Yes,
Sir, he is a man of means, too. Oh,
Yes, we have one of the finest houses in Troy.
My father has retired from business.
Yes, yes; he can be seen, most any evening,
Sitting on the back porch, smoking his old
Clay pipe—he never smokes common tobacco.
BENL.: No!
UNDER.: Has it all imported.
BENL.: I am amazed!
UNDER.: We have good wine in the cellar, forty barrels.
Yes, all of the best quality. The old
Man's knee is stiff; but that is all one—he
Will cure it ju t as easy; his ankle hurts
Him just as hard—but the old woman will
Cure it just as easy. My mother is a
Good old woman, but she joined the Methodist
Church against my will, and I never shall
Forgive her. But she is most always
Knows her place. One of her eyelids droops a
Little, which spoils the looks of her somewhat.
There was a doctor who said that he could
Cure it—that is, keep it from drooping.
BENL.: I
Wonder; could he not relieve her!
UNDER.: Well, it
Still droops just as easy. It cost the old man
A hundred dollars, just as bad.

[*Benruno is restless on his chair.*]

Now I
Will give you a description of our house.
Our cellar, our barn, and our little poodle
Bitch. For instance, this is the cellar—

[*Marking on the floor with a piece of chalk.*]

Now
You go into the cellar through this door.
Here is a barrel of wine; here a barrel
Of whiskey, and here—
BENRU.: What, what, what! Choke him,
Benlet, or he will mesmerize you. Underwater
Has told me everything appertaining to
And connected with his father, with his
Mother, and with himself. Why, I know every
Pebble in his father's yard, its color,
Its size and its whereabouts; how many hairs
There are in his father's scalp; his toneal
weak, and his left lung gone; he takes blue
Mass three times a day; never coughs loud when
He is in bed but he wakes his wife
Up; then his wife puts another pillow
Under his head, gives him a little cough
Candy—then fusses with the linen down, and bothers
Her not again that night. Why, Underwater
Told me, yesterday, how his father puts
On his shirt; that, his arm being sore,
What a terrible exertion it is
For him to thrust his arm through the sleeve of
It. I know every pair that he has
Of their hired girl's shoes; that she is an excellent
Kissist, a good huggist, and that she broke
Three of Troy's rice squeezing bins. I know the
Size and color of her garters. She
Never cleans her teeth, nor pares her toe-nails. So
You can imagine what she resembles.
BENL. You overreach, coz.

* * * * * * * * *

SCENE V.—*Benruno's room. Benruno sitting close by a table, on which is a bottle of whiskey. He is soliloquizing with himself—having just accomplished the ruin of Melleen.*

BENL.: I have more of what is termed good, genuine
Cheek than any man in America.
I never blushed since my earliest life, and
That was twenty years ago, when my mother
Turned me over her knee and spanked me.
I have the outward appearance of a man,
But within I am corrupt from the floor
To the ceiling. There is nothing new in
Nature but what goes in such a small gas
That we cannot discover it; therefore,
Anything new would be thankfully appreciated.
If the Earth would only open into a big fissure,
Making the East West, and West East, it would
Raise quite an excitement, especially among
The women, who would run into and find
Their husbands shamefully. If I were running
This solar system, I would make a new
Planet every day, on the which I would put
One woman only, and let her rave and pull
Her hair out by the roots for the sight of
A man; and, when I would run out of material
For the want of something to make planets
Out of, I would marry the remainder
Of the women and make globes out of them;
For they are very opaque. A man is a
Good thing in his place; but a woman is
Of less consequence. Now I will drink.

[*He takes a drink of whiskey.*]

He
Who has never been drunk knows not the sweet
Harmony therewith connected. When I drink
Whiskey, I have more disposition than a
Cat has lives; ready at any minute to hug
My enemy, but damn my friend. The elements
Are now playing most excellent music.
But what will be my condition in the morning,
When they play the dirge? All I hate about
Whiskey is, that it eats the coating off my
Stomach. I would not give a day's drunk to
Marry the best woman in America.
All of the blood that was in my veins is
Now in my brain, dancing a waltz, locked
Arms with my soul. In my brain perfect peace
Dwells. My soul runs riotously through
Destructiveness, without the least disturbance.
All of my other faculties and organs
Are on equal friendship with my soul. If
I were worth a hundred dollars, I would
As freely give it to a widow woman
As I now take a drink of this whiskey.

[*He drinks again.*]

Such is my charity for the needy. I will not
Argue, nor will I uphold too much
Whiskey is good for the system, but just enough
To make the elements work rightly; for
The elements, like anything else of importance,
Must be tempered correctly to produce
The best effect. I have drunk so much whiskey
Out of this bottle, that I have worn therein
Of it off, coming in contact with my mouth.
Still, notwithstanding, it will come mighty convenient
For the bacy to cut its teeth upon.

[*Enter Benruno.*]

* * * * * * * * *

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1880, by JOSIAH WILSON, *in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.*

A YOUNG HUNGARIAN

engaged couple entered a draper's shop in Sepsi-Szent Gyorgy for the purpose of buying a wedding-gift for the bride, who duly selected one to her taste, but, while her betrothed was paying for his purchase, she cast her eyes upon an uncommonly handsome kerchief, and expressed her eager desire to possess it. The enamored youth, however, peremptorily refused to invest any more of his capital in headgear; whereupon, after rating him soundly for his stinginess, she abruptly turned her back upon him and left the shop. Indignant at this proceeding, he betook himself to the dwelling of a rival village beauty, to whom he bestowed the coveted kerchief, but the cap he had purchased for his former fiancee, besides the many-hued handkerchief that had awakened her longings. All his offerings were accepted; but his forsaken love, unable to bear the mortification that his successful rival's fickleness and the triumph of her rival, promptly hanged herself in her bedroom. Considerable sympathy was manifested with her sad fate by her fellow villagers, who followed her to the grave in large numbers, and the fickle bridegroom, meeting the funeral cortege as it passed down the main street, was so stricken by remorse that he also put an end to his life the same evening.

THE FASHIONABLE LAUGH.—One of the Summer fashions, as described by Clara Belle in *The Cincinnati Enquirer*, is a new laugh, which goes like this: "Te-he, te-he! Ha, ha, ha! Oh-h-h-h-ha, ha, ha!" The directions are as follows: "A low and sly beginning is made with the 'te-he,' as though mirth was struggling inside to break out; then, suddenly increased, and the mouth is kept tight-closed, while the eyes are opened wide, thus giving an expression of mingled demureness and mischievousness. Then follows the 'Ha-ha-ha,' higher and louder, with a parting of the lips to show the teeth, if they be white and regular. The 'Oh-h-h' comes next in a tone of surprise, reproof, or artless gayety, according to the nature of the thing laughed at, and the voice rises into a pretty little scream. The ensuing pause covers a sudden sense of the impropriety of making so much noise, the eyes are cast down, and a blush can in most instances be produced by holding the breath, with the lungs very fully inflated. The final 'Ha-ha-ha' begins as a crescendo, spiritedly, and without any show of restraint, like the outbursting hilarity of an unconventional milkmaid. This novelty in laughs is heard everywhere in the metropolis, and is sure to become popular at the Summer resorts. With a little alteration it can be made to fit any mouth."

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ADVERTISEMENTS SENT BY TELEGRAPH must reach here before 1 or 2 P. M. on Monday.

TO AVOID DELAY, when remitting money by mail, we would advise our patrons to register their letters or procure Post-office orders. Make all orders payable to and address all communications to

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